The Centre Reporter.

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HONORS TO CURTIN

OCCASIONS ON WHICH THE LEGISLATURE HONORED HIM.

Three Times Has the Legislature Paid Exceptional Honors to the Old War Governor.

In an article dwelling on the exceptional honors paid to Ex-Governor Curtin by the State Legislature, a writer in the Philadelphia *Times* states that the Pennsylvania Legislature has on several occasions paid entirely exceptional honors to Andrew G. Curtin. He is the only Governor of the State who has on any occasion received the unanimous commendation of the Legislature for his fidelity as an Executive, regardless of party lines, and that expression has been thrice repeated at different periods of his history.

After a service of six years as Governor of the State during the period of the intensest party passions, the Legislature passed a series of resolutions by unanimous vote in each branch on a call of the yeas and nays, highly commending him for his patriotism and statesmanship during the severe trials of civil war, and for his sympathetic care for those who had been bereaved by the conflict. The resolutions were offered in the House by Representative Ruddiman, the Republican leader, and in the Senate by Senator Wallace, who was then the leader of his party in both Senate and State. In the House 97 of the 100 members voted for the resolutions and the three not voting were absent from the body. In the Senate the vote of every Senator was recorded in the affirmative.

Again in 1869, when Curtin was appointed by President Grant as Minister to Russia, a joint resolution was passed by unanimous vote in both branches, thanking President Grant for the honor conferred upon the State and congratulating Governor Curtin as the recipient of the distinction. This resolution was transcribed in exquisite style and signed by every member of the Legislature. In all the records of State administrations there is no precedent to these exceptional honors to Governor Curtin.

There was eminent fitness, therefore, in the present Legislature on Friday last reflecting the universal affection for the venerable ex-Governor now close to four score years by welcoming him to the House, unanimously passing the resolution complimentary to him for his visit, and then adjourning the body to give its members an opportunity of paying their personal respects to the venerable and beloved War Governor of Pennsylvania. Those tributes could be the offspring only of the sincerest devotion to the most distinguished Governor the State has ever had, and the whole people of the Commonwealth, regardless of party affiliations, will rejoice at the exceptional honors paid to Governor Curtin in his retirement.

Three Men Drowned at Lock Haven.

A steam scow used in transporting fire clay from the Queen's run company mines to the works in Lock Haven capsized on Thursday afternoon near the middle of the river in a heavy gale of wind. Seven men were in the boat, three of whom were drowned.

Those drowned were: Bud Reed, aged twenty, of Lock Haven; Fred Sinn, of Hazleton, and an unknown man who with Sinn had been fishing and took passage on the boat to ride to Lock Haven. None of the bodies have been recovered.

On a Lecturing Tour.

Prof. Chriswell, at the close of his term of school in Centre Hall in a few weeks, will go on a lecturing tour, taking as his subject the "Centre of the Keystone," and "Constitutional Prohibition," in which subjects he is proficiently versed. Dr. Jacobs is his business manager. The Prof. during his several vacations has visited all parts of the county and has familiarized himself with all points and details.

Swung to the Breeze.

Centre Hall has the daily signal service but since the novelty has worn off it is seldom that the flags are flying from the pole, but one day last week the forecast and announcement was hoisted and swung gaily to the breeze. The service is not dead, and the reports arrive daily, so lets have them.

Will Rebuild.

Squire Boal intends making some extensive improvements at the rear of his residence, beginning of next week. He is bound to have everything neatly and conveniently arranged.

Gone to Conference.

Rev. W. E. Fischer left Tuesday afternoon to attend the Conference of the Lutheran church, in session at Mazeppa, Union county. He will remain several days.

SEVENTY FEET OF BLACKSNAKES.

A Fairy Tale Sent Out From the Wilds of Snyder County.

On Monday last, while Miss Alta, daughter of Cornelius Bowersox, residing 2½ miles north west of Middleburgh, was out hunting dandelion she was almost paralyzed at the sight of ten big black snakes lying on the dead grass along a middle fence and almost at her feet, says the Middleburg *Post*, of last week. She was accompanied by Mrs. Moses Steimling, and after taking a hasty survey of the horrible sight they hastened home and informed Mr. Bowersox, who with several other men started to kill the serpents. They found them still there and the slaughter began. They killed ten snakes. The shortest one measured 3½ feet and the longest 6½ feet. Three of the batch measured nine inches in circumferance. They were about ready to return home when a little dog belonging to Moses Steimling attracted their attention by barking viciously at a hole in the ground. They procured a pick and shovel and dug after. After digging a short distance they came upon two more of the reptiles—both of extraordinary size. The little dog grabbed one in the middle and tried to shake her, but she was too heavy and in a jiffy she had herself wound around his body and was slowly crushing the life out of him. The reptile was still too stiff to accomplish her work quickly, and by the prompt interference of the men the courageous little fellow's life was saved. These two had excavated a neat den two feet under ground which was carpeted with soft leaves and grasses.

Thus twelve huge snakes had met their fate in a few minutes, and how many are left is hard to approximate, but Mr. Bowersox, who called on us Tuesday to give us these facts, informed us that for several years this patch of ground seemed to be alive with the reptiles and although the sight of them made him so sick that he couldn't eat his dinner, he would like to have an engagement of the same kind every day until all the reptiles were destroyed.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to call from our midst our brother and fellow worker in the Centre Hall Evangelical Sunday school, Mr. Michael Willow, and whereas, the cause of Christ has lost a faithful worker.

Resolved. That we bow in humble submission to the will of Almighty God, who doeth all things well in calling our associate from labor to reward.

Resolved. That we tender sympathy to the bereaved family and commend them to look to that source from which alone they can receive any comfort.

Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased, and be published in the CENTRE HALL REPORTER, and also be spread on the minutes of the Sunday school record.

JOHN DAUBERMAN.
EDWIN STUMP.
HARRY DINGES.
Committee.

Ice Water Drinkers.

People who know how to drink ice water are like all others who understand how to enjoy any luxury or refreshment. It is only the indiscreet indulgence in any luxury that injures those who do it. A glass of ice water when drank with discretion and a care not to imbibe it when overheated or in perspiration injures no one. Discreet and careful people understand how to indulge in all refreshments, which taken under proper conditions and in guarded quantities are benefits.

First Car Ride at 87 Years.

Mrs. Mary Oval, of Caledonia, is aged eighty-seven years, and Tuesday, according to the DuBois *Courier*, she enjoyed her first ride in a railroad car. Her son-in-law with whom she makes her home was changing his residence and a part of the journey was made in the cars. Mrs. Oval has lived for over sixty years on Bennett's branch of the Sinnemahoning Creek.

Krupp's Gift to Chicago.

At the conclusion of the World's fair, the monster Krupp gun, the biggest piece of ordinance in the world, will be presented to Chicago by Henry Krupp and mounted in a fort off Hyde park, permission to build which was given to Colonel Robert T. Rea, of Chicago, by the secretary of war.

For Sale.

A desirable property situated in Centre Hall. Good dwelling house, stable, and outbuildings. Large lot of fruit on the lot. The property will be sold cheap and at a bargain. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

A CRISIS PARRIED

THE PRESIDENT SAVES THE COUNTRY FROM A PANIC.

A Descendant of Columbus the Guest of the Nation.—Office Holders Who Turn Tail.

WASHINGTON, APRIL 24.—Christopher Columbus is in Washington. Not the discoverer of America, but his descendant, the Duke of Veragua, who is in America as the especially invited and honored guest of the United States for the purpose of attending the opening of the Columbian Exposition held in honor of his illustrious ancestor. The Duke and his party, in charge of Commander Dickens, U. S. N., who is detailed for the purpose of looking after the comfort of the party, arrived here late Saturday evening, and went at once to the hotel at which a magnificent suite of thirteen rooms had been engaged for them, and over which the Spanish flag will fly during their stay in this city. Yesterday they attended divine service at St. Matthews church, and this afternoon a special reception was held in their honor by President Cleveland, and tonight a musical entertainment at the residence of Senator Brice. To-morrow will be devoted to the sights of the National Capital, including historic Mount Vernon, and Wednesday the Ducal party will go to New York with President Cleveland, Mrs. Cleveland and the cabinet, where they will see the great naval review from the deck of the U. S. S. Dolphin. The Duke and his wife and daughter express themselves as being delighted with America and with the more than cordial reception which has been given them in New York and Washington, the only two cities they have yet visited.

Prompt and decisive action on the part of President Cleveland and his cabinet carried the country safely through what at one period of last week looked very much like a dangerous financial crisis. The free gold was exhausted and the continued demand for gold for export brought the administration face to face with the question of whether bonds should be sold or a portion of the $100,000,000 gold reserve fund should be used to redeem notes presented to the Treasury. Under the law gold might have been refused for Treasury notes, they being payable in coin, but as it had been the practice of the department to redeem these notes with gold it was thought that it might have a bad effect to discontinue the practice just now, so it was decided to use a portion of the reserve fund, and $3,000,000 of it was used; but it was only for a single day. Now, the Treasury has replaced what it used from the fund and has, besides, enough gold to meet all demands, for the present at least. Public opinion, as represented in Washington, is with President Cleveland in the belief that so long as there is known to be more than $700,000,000 in gold in the United States, there is no necessity for the government to sell bonds to procure gold, and as for using a part of the gold reserve fund to redeem notes, that is precisely what that fund was accumulated for, and many prominent democrats do not hesitate to say that it should be used, if necessary, until it becomes apparent that it will be exhausted, before bonds should be issued. The present indications are that the treasury will soon have plenty of gold, as bankers, particularly in the West and South, are placing their gold at its disposal, and visitors to the World's Fair will soon turn a stream of European gold our way.

Ex-congressman Vance, of Connecticut, while on a flying visit to Washington, dropped some pleasant democratic news concerning his state, which, although regularly casting its electoral vote for a democrat, has been unable for a long period to send a democrat to the U. S. Senate. Mr. Vance says the legislature to be elected this year will be democratic, and his friends add, "his name will be Bob Vance."

The weather has been unusually cool this spring, but there is no comparison between the weather and the action of republicans now holding federal offices in various states, in writing letters to the heads of the departments under which they are, asking that they be allowed to remain in office. Even such a pronounced partisan politician as the notorious Webster Flannagan, now collector of customs at El Paso, Texas, has written asking that he be kept in office. Evidently Flannagan is of the same mind now concerning the holding of federal office that he was almost a score of years ago when he startled a National Republican Convention, to which he was a delegate, when the same subject was up, by asking: "What are we here for?" It is probable that he will soon learn what the democratic administration is here for, and the knowledge will hardly please him over much.

Hon. T. F. Bayard, U. S. ambassador to Great Britain, will start for London on May 20th. He has been, while in Washington, the recipient of unusual courtesies and attentions from Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador.

No More Baggage Smashing.

It will be a decided comfort to tourists who travel with trunks to learn that the railway authorities have issued an order which makes obligatory on baggage handlers to deal more mercifully with the trunks entrusted to them. Trunk making ingenuity has been taxed to its utmost to effect the building of a trunk for travelers that would withstand the shamefully abusive treatment usually given the receptacles in which the clothing and other valuable matters belonging to travelers are usually contained. But the effort has proved a dead failure. Trunk masters have of course not been to blame for this, neither have they been finding fault with this trunk smashing business. It is money in their pockets all the time and they know it. Their business has prospered greatly and largely at the expense of the traveling public.

Those who have taken the trouble to note the manner in which trunks are generally handled by baggage men at railroad stations and in cars cannot but have felt exasperated at the utter lack of care displayed by the smashers. That, as we understand it, is to be done away with. It should never have been allowed. But as the past cannot be recalled, there will be a general vote of thankfulness from those who have hitherto been sufferers that there will be no repetition of such tricks upon travelers, and that in the future a good trunk will in all probability be found in fit condition for a second jaunt.

Patent Fence.

Jacob Lee has secured the agency for the territory of Centre county for an improved patent wire fence and has already secured a great many orders for same to put up on farms in this vicinity. A specimen of the fence was erected by the railroad company along their tracks at the picnic ground and is said by those who have had experience in that line, to be the best yet put upon the market. It has withstood the severe storms of the past winter and is a decided improvement upon all other makes. The fence is handsome in appearance and besides this is substantial and serviceable.

The Counrty Full of Them.

Slick and oily tongued rascals are abroad all through the state endeavoring to secure the signature of farmers and others to papers, which afterwards turn up as promisory notes. It is wise only to deal with men with whom you are acquainted and thus avoid being swindled. Patent fence, hay forks, etc., are the games worked, and instances are every day cited in which farmers signed their names to innocent contracts which afterwards turn up as promissory notes. A safeguard is to sign no paper whatever for a stranger.

Implement Agents.

The valley is full of implement agents, representing different firms in the manufacture of farming implements. The agents are all pushing their claims to handling the best and most improved machines on the market. The busy farmer is hampered not a little by the boys and he can always count on devoting a considerable portion of his valuable time to the men.

A Large Crop.

People who have carried large quantities of preserved fruit over from last autumn's preserving will do well to eat what they still possess, as the crops of berries and fruit are expected to be unusually large the coming summer, which will be a period of preserving in large amounts it will not be profitable to carry over old preserves through another season when the prospect of large fruit crops are so certain of being realized as they are at present.

Sixty-two People Killed.

Two distinct cyclones, a terrific hail storm and a waterspout, combined to wreak awful destruction in the newly built towns in Oklahoma Tuesday night. Is is reported that sixty two human lives were sacrificed. It is positive that forty were killed, while several were fatally and scores seriously injured. The damage to property is inestimable.

Streams High.

The streams in the county are very high at present and are full to overflowing. The spring rains and melting of snow on the mountains is attributed as the cause. High water is preventive of good trout fishing and the water must take a drop before the fish can be coaxed out.

READY TO OPEN

THE FAIR TO BE FORMALLY OPENED ON MONDAY.

An Army of Men Hard at Work Getting the World's Fair in Shape To Be Opened On Monday.

On Monday last marked the beginning of the last week before the opening of the World's Fair, and notwithstanding the serious delays occasioned by the bad weather of last week, the managers are promising to have things in presentable shape by next Monday. Under no circumstances will the opening be postponed. It was said on Monday that with sunshine, a little higher temperature and an army of 15,000, wonders may be accomplished in a week. What now seems to be a hopeless chaos of mud and building debris, can be transferred into a beautiful garden. The roadways can be cleaned up and made passable, the waste acres turned into green lawns and every unsightly vestige of two years of toil removed. All this and more will be accomplished provided the weather holds good.

As to the interior work of the fair, the outlook is not quite so hopeless. No one will now pretend to say that the great show will be entirely completed by the first of May. Installation of exhibits may go on day and night and yet much will remain to be done a week hence. It is a physical impossibility to get everything in readiness in the short time remaining.

For this the exhibitors themselves are chiefly to blame. They have in many instances delayed their part of the work until the very last moment and so find themselves behind the procession. They cannot plead ignorance as an excuse as the Director General has been urging them to hurry for the last two or three months.

Nevertheless the fair will open next Monday, while probably it will not be completed in all its details, will beyond all doubt, be a great exhibition, with more objects of interest installed in the buildings and grounds than can be seen in a month of sight seeing.

The Liberty Bell En Route to Chicago.

The Liberty bell is en route to Chicago where it will take a prominent position at the World's Fair. It left Philadelphia on Monday morning by special train over the Pennsylvania Railroad, and the train was stopped at Sunbury, Williamsport and Lock Haven, at which places public demonstrations were held and thousands allowed the privilege of getting a glimpse at the national relic. The special train will be run via Erie to Chicago, and at all principal towns and cities along the route stops will be made.

The Buyers of Green Goods Guilty.

Judge Phillips, of the United States Circuit Court, at Springfield, Ill., has decided that an individual who buys or offers to buy "green goods" is equally guilty with the seller of the same. A prosecution of these would-be purchasers is about to begin in Missouri, and three thousand letters are in the hands of the law officers from persons in that State and Arkansas, making inquiries and offers for this class of merchandise.

A Tale.

An exchange tells the story of a boy who was sent to market with a sack of roasting ears and after lingering around town all day, came home without selling them. When his mother asked him why he had not sold the corn he said that no one had asked him what was in the sack. There are many merchants like that boy. They have plenty of goods but they fail to tell the people what they have in their sack.

Sewing Wanted.

Mrs. T. C. Hosterman, who has lately located in Centre Hall, wishes to inform the ladies of Centre Hall that she will do sewing for them, going out by the day, or doing same at her home. Having had years of experience in that line, she asks for a share of the public patronage, guaranteeing satisfaction. 272t

For Sheriff.

John P. Condo, of Gregg, announces his name in this issue for sheriff, and also has a brief word of explanation to the Democracy in a card.

Public Sale.

George Miess' sale of personal property comes off on Saturday afternoon, near Tusseyville.

For Sale.

A large lot of good mason stones. Apply at this office.

——Lewins, Bellefonte, take the lead in suits for men and boys. Nothing quite so stylish or better made. Call and be convinced.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

What They are Doing.

In the house at Harrisburg, the following bills were passed finally on Tuesday:

Constituting Jefferson county as a separate judicial district, and providing for the election of a president judge thereof.

Detaching the county of Lebanon from the twelfth judicial district, and erecting the same into a separate judicial district.

Providing that voters in this commonwealth shall cast their ballots at polling places inside the election district in which they are domiciled, and making it the duties of the courts of common pleas and the sheriffs of the several counties to carry out the provisions of the same.

Providing for monthly returns and payments, by county and city officers, of moneys received by them for the use of the commonwealth.

Authorizing applicants for liquor license to get bondsmen in any part of the county.

To protect contractors, sub-contractors, laborers and persons furnishing material to railroad companies in the construction of their railroads. The claims of such persons are given priority over other debts of a railroad. A railroad contracting with a contractor known to be insolvent is made liable for such contractor's debts.

Relating to the private sale of real estate in assignments for the benefit of creditors. This bill permits private sales where in the opinion of the court such sale would be more advantageous to creditors than public ones.

Empowering foreign manufacturing corporations to acquire and hold real estate necessary for the purposes of their business.

Limiting the liability of poor districts to a period of ten days after the issuance of a relief order.

Relating to costs in criminal prosecutions, limiting the amount to be allowed on separate bills of indictment in any one prosecution.

Farmers' Sons.

Many a farmer has become discouraged that his sons are seemingly dissatisfied with farm life. May this not be the fault of the education he has given them? They should be given considerable more, at least sufficient for them to realize that a farm offers them much better opportunities for their brains, their grit and their education than they can find anywhere else. To be a good farmer one cannot have too much education—the more one has the better farmer will he be. This is an age of education; no man can make much success in any calling he may choose unless he has an education and a good deal of it. The more he has, the greater will be his chances for the highest success.

The Ball Passed Through His Hat.

A party of Snyder county boys serenaded a newly married couple a few days ago a short distance west of Middleburg, and they were met with a torrent of abuse from the bride, but they kept up the racket when a rifle was fired into the crowd of serenaders and one of them dropped. Examination showed that the ball passed through the boy's hat and grazed his head. As it was Snyder county narrowly escaped another murder trial to grace the annals of its history.

Expensive Fishing.

Up in Warren county they have a Fish and Game Protective Association that is something more than a name. The other day some of the members caught several pirates in the act of exploding dynamite in the river for the purpose of killing fish, and they promptly arrested the pirates. Taken before a magistrate the principal offender was fined $58.50, which was a pretty costly price for that kind of fishing.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys.—It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray.

THIS IS a gala week for New York—the big war ships of the world are parading in her harbor, in commemoration of the discovery of America, 400 years ago.

——Clothing of the finest grade and all prices, the stock a specialty.—C. P. Long & Co.

——Boots and shoes a specialty at C. P. Long's, Spring Mills.

——C. P. Long & Co. can save you 25 per cent, on dishes. An unparalleled bargain.

THE NEWS.

Rev. J. A. P. McGaw and Elder McClaren, of Toledo, were elected delegates to the Presbyterian General Assembly, which will meet in Washington, May 18. Both are pronounced Briggs men.——Chihuahua advices says that a pack train of bullion from Jesus Maria district was seized by the rebels early, and every dollar confiscated. The value of the bullion is estimated at $40,000.——Dan Adams, colored, who was sentenced for seven years for trying to kill Ray Shout, in Salina, Tex., was lynched by a mob.——Prof. Oakman S. Stearns, a prominent Baptist clergyman, died in Boston.——Two Americans are said to have killed a half-dozen Mexicans, including the sheriff, who was arresting them, and members of the posse.——In the United States Court of Appeals, in St. Louis, a decision in the case of the Edison Electric Light Company against the Columbia Incandescent Lamp Company was given against the Edison Company and in favor of the Columbia Incandescent Company.——J. A. Shea's fruit commission house, on Bridge Square, Minneapolis, was burned, and the Jewell lodging-house, adjoining, badly damaged. The lodgers escaped in their night garments, and two men were almost unconscious when they were dragged from the third story. Total loss, $60,000; insurance, $30,000.

A cyclone struck Osage City, Kansas, destroyed a large number of buildings and caused the death of two persons.——Rev. Theodore Semford Doolittle, died in New Brunswick, N. J.——Matthew Johnson, a negro, was found guilty of murder in the first degree in the Court of Oyer and Terminer in New York. He was charged with killing Emil Kuckelhorn in a house on West Twenty-fourth street, where, it is alleged, he went for the purpose of robbery.——David Amey, a wealthy resident of Upper Harmony, and his wife drove into Easton, Pa., to visit friends. A team of horses ran into them from the rear, smashing their carriage and throwing out the occupants. The runaway horses dragged Mr. Amey for two squares, causing injuries from which he died. Mrs. Amey is badly hurt. The deceased was seventy years of age.——The Pelican Saw Mill, in New Orleans, was destroyed by fire, also a million feet of lumber, with no insurance. Thirty cottages in the vicinity and a pile-driver also burned. The total loss foots up a hundred thousand dollars. The cottages were occupied by laboring people who lost all their furniture.——A letter received in St. Louis from a Methodist minister states that A. Bentley Worthington, the so-called "apostle" of Christian science faith, who, in company with Mrs. Plunkett, disappeared from New York four years ago, has located in New Zealand and drawn together hundreds of believers in his faith.——A passenger train on the Iron Mountain Railroad was derailed near Victoria, Mo., and two sleeping cars and a baggage and express car thrown over. The conductor, two passengers and trainmen were injured.

A fourteen-year-old girl, in boy's clothing, accompanied by a boy of her own age, was arrested in Richmond, Va. They had come from Washington.——Emil Otto Nolting, one of the most prominent Germans in Virginia, died in Richmond.——The citizens of Sherman, Texas, are greatly agitated over the discovery of a conspiracy to assassinate several county officials.——Frank Lerode, who murdered his little stepdaughter at Pittsburg, was sentenced to twelve years in the penitentiary.——The Mechanics' Savings Bank and Trust Company, of Nashville, Tenn., made an assignment.——Two men were killed and several injured in a collision on the Toledo, Ann Arbor and North Michigan Railroad, near Farwell, Mich.——Fire did considerable damage to cotton in the hold of the steamer Chatham, which arrived at Boston from Baltimore; loss $50,000.——A strike of the shopmen on the entire line of the Union Pacific was begun.——John Johnson, a convict in the Auburn prison, stabbed and killed two other convicts.——One man was killed and three fatally injured in a boiler explosion in a grindstone factory near Parkersburg, W. Va.——W. H. Bagley, banker of Jacksonville, failed for $45,000.——Three deadly assaults occurred in Chicago. Thomas Carbine was shot by Policeman Harding while resisting arrest, Paul Linse was shot by Carbine during a row in a den of thieves, and Elizabeth Mill was shot by John Haupt in a fit of jealousy.

The members of a band of whitecaps in Georgia were convicted.——The announcement is made that an immense iron and steel combine that includes thirteen of the most extensive companies in Ohio and Pennsylvania has been organized under one management, with a capital stock of $12,000,000 with Cincinnati as a distributing point. All the preliminaries to the combine were finally arranged through Cincinnati and New York brokers.——The principal business block of Plymouth, Mich., was destroyed by fire. Loss about $50,000.——A destructive hail, wind and rain storm passed through Indiana, cleaning a strip about two hundred yards wide entirely across the country. The town of Gravelton was wrecked.——The boiler of J. C. Kelch's saw mill, near Brook, Ohio, exploded with a terrific report. The mill and machinery were blown to pieces. A number of the employes were badly injured, and two of them; Charles Peck and Edward McClerg, instantly killed.

ROBBERY AND MURDER.

The Perpetrators of the Double Crime in Danger of Lynching.

At a late hour the other night, Joseph Cook, a clerk in the store of J. P. Clayton, at Scranton, Miss., was assaulted and the safe robbed of $1,100. The clerk was carried away by the thieves. No clue was given except a wagon track, but citizens followed that up, with the result that Cook was found lying unconscious near Pickett's Manor. He had been shot three times. A doctor was summoned, and succeeded in bringing the victim to. Before he died he stated that he was murdered and robbed by James T. Smith, O. Rolls and Charles Traggert. Citizens scoured the country for the guilty parties, and they were arrested while taking a train at mobile. The money was found upon their persons. The arrest was made by Deputy Sheriff Moore and posse, and he now has the jail guarded to prevent the citizens from lynching the men.

The electric street car strike at Wheeling, West Virginia, which had been in force about three months, was declared off. The railroad company was victorious.

THE TORNADO'S WORK.

It Cuts Its Swath Through the South and West.

A Family of Eleven Roasted to Death in Their Cabin.

Passengers arriving at Meridian, Miss., gave particulars of a frightful storm that crossed Jasper and Clarke counties. It began thirty-five miles south of Meridian and traveled in a northwesterly direction. A settlement of negro cabins was destroyed and many of the inmates perished. Colonel Berry's plantation was swept clean and several colored persons were badly hurt. From this point to Barnett, thirty miles south, the storm was especially severe. Dr. T. J. Krouse one of the largest plantation owners in the South, was a heavy loser. Every stick of timber on his place was carried away and every house demolished. Dr. Krouse was sadly injured. His son had his skull crushed and his wife and daughter were slightly hurt.

On this plantation Henry German, colored his wife and nine children were imprisoned under the ruins of their cabin, and fire, beginning at the kitchen stove, slowly roasted the family to death.

Three miles east of Barnett the wind struck a number of farms. Thomas Lot's dwelling was swept away, his legs were broken and members of his family were bruised. John Smith's house was leveled and he received serious injuries. Frank McCormick's turpentine still was ruined. B. F. Legget's store was destroyed and his stock of merchandise is now hanging in shreds upon the branches of the forest trees. Legget's wife and children were buried in the ruins, which caught fire, but were rescued by neighbors. A little further on three cabins were struck. Two colored men were killed and several badly injured.

Twenty miles east of Barnett the storm crossed the Memphis and Ohio Railroad track tearing down three miles of telegraph wires and obstructing the track. The poles and wires along five miles of the track of the New Orleans and Northeastern Railroad are down. North of Shuberta havoc was created among the cabins on the different plantations. All along the 30 miles of the cyclone's path are strewn the carcasses of horses, cattle and all descriptions of live stock, while crops are ruined. The loss will reach into the hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Pachuta, Miss., was struck at 7 o'clock. De Soto, a town of 500 inhabitants, was stormed ten minutes later. The damage is great.

FAYETTEVILLE, ARK.—At noon a tornado passed through the valley just south of this place, leaving a barren waste behind it. It uprooted trees, tore down fences and destroyed houses. Many families were in the storm without shelter. Every person in a family of eight named Wright suffered serious injuries and one child will die. Parts of the house were carried miles away.

The cloud came up from the southeast, following a northeasterly course. Its upper portion was funnel-shaped and black and went spinning like a whirlwind, round and round. Under it and near the ground was another cloud, almost white, which was apparently touching the ground and rolling in a direction directly opposite to that of the upper cloud. Heavy things were literally lifted off the earth. Just in front of the funnel-shaped cloud was a small cloud that looked like a ribbon whirling through the air. The cyclone was followed by a heavy wind and rain that lasted most of the afternoon.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK.—The town of Boles, sixteen miles north of Dallas, Polk county, was almost obliterated. Seven persons were killed. An eye-witness says that before the wind struck the town the sky became overcast, then a moaning sound was heard, and finally a greenish-colored cloud was seen rapidly approaching from the south-west. As it neared the wind sprang up. The people prepared for the onslaught as best they could. Large houses were lifted off their foundations as if they were straws and dashed to pieces. The path of the tornado was half a mile wide.

DENISON, TEX.—Kaney Hollows, forty miles north of here was reached by the storm at midnight. Houses were torn down and several persons were fatally hurt. Telegraphic communications were destroyed. The Missouri, Kansas and Texas main line is blocked by trees on the track. The storm swath was 300 yards wide. It is reported that one man was killed by hailstones.

MIDLAND, ALA.—In this town a dozen residences, four stores and two warehouses were destroyed. A number of persons were badly bruised.

CHICAGO, ILL.—The wind with a velocity of seventy-two miles an hour, broke all previous records. The Auditorium, in which the signal service observatory is located, swayed so violently that the clocks in it stopped.

The accompaniment of rain, snow and hail, has played havoc with telegraph wires throughout the West. There is no workable wire further west than Des Moines. Throughout Iowa, Wisconsin, Western Illinois, Nebraska and Missouri the wires are practically useless, and communication is cut off from Mississippi and Louisiana. East of Chicago a few the wires are largely useless.

WAYNESBORO', PA.—A mighty wind storm set in in this locality and raged with increasing fury until 9 o'clock. The uproar was so great that people were afraid to venture upon the streets. Small buildings were shattered, roofs and chimneys blown off and trees uprooted. Pupils were with difficulty gotten home from school. Merchants stayed in their places of business at dinner time, fearing to go out. Several minor accidents to persons were reported. There was little rain at Hagerstown. At Chambersburg the precipitation was heavy and steady.

MURDER IN A PRISON.

A Convict Attacks Other Prisoners and Kills Two of Them.

John Johnson, who is known as the "Blue Nigger" from Clyde, run amuck in the broom-shop of Auburn Prison, Auburn, N. Y. He was armed with a sharp knife used in cutting broom corn, and first attacked Charles Peck, a fellow convict from Westchester county. Leaving him dead in his tracks, he next stabbed Daniel Brinton, another prisoner, the blade entering Brinton's stomach and causing death in an hour. Johnson stabbed right and left while he was at liberty, and several other convicts suffered severe cuts. The blade of Johnson's knife was broken off during the melee and cannot be found. He directed a vicious blow at Keeper Mitchell after the blade had been broken but it did not penetrate his clothing. The keeper drew his revolver, but just us he pulled the trigger somebody hit his arm and the ball went wide of its mark. It frightened Johnson into surrendering, however, and he made no further resistance. He was taken to the prison jail.

The cause of the trouble is said to have been an old grudge held by Johnson against a number of convicts in the shop, and he made a threat that as soon as Capt. Baker had a day off he would do up the shop. Baker was not on duty and Johnson started in early to carry out his threat.

Johnson was first sentenced to Auburn in 1885 for ten years for assault in the first degree. He was released a year ago, but was arrested at the gate after a desperate struggle, and was taken back to Clyde for trial on other indictments. He came back on a sentence of four years.

CABLE SPARKS.

A delegation called upon Mr. Gladstone to urge the government to advocate imperial federalism.

IT is reported at Madrid that the Japanese have seized the Pelew Islands, near the Spanish possessions in the Pacific Ocean.

BRICON, the French anarchist, was convicted of participating in the explosion at the Very Cafe. He was sentenced to twenty years penal servitude.

THE court of arbitration on the Bering sea has decided not to admit for the present the British supplementary report. This is a victory for the American side.

ONE hundred firemen and trimmers sent from London to Hamburg to take the places of Hamburg-American Line strikers, refused to work when they reached Germany.

THE German imperial loan is covered by subscriptions to nearly quadruple the amount asked for by the government, and the Prussian loan to triple the amount.

THE lower house of the Prussian Diet has given its final approval of the bill reforming the system of election in Prussia. The bill makes the system of election somewhat less complicated.

HANS RICHTER, the celebrated conductor of orchestral concerts, has resigned his position as director of the Court Opera Theatre in Vienna, to take charge of the orchestral performance in Boston.

IN consequence of the news that China is gathering arms and other war-like material in Chinese-Turkestan, adjoining the Pamir country, Russia has sent a force of cossacks and artillery to reinforce the garrison at Tioultcha.

IT is officially stated at Lisbon that the reports of the attempted assassination of King Carlos was untrue. The stories had their origin in the antics of an insane Jew named Solomon Azancot, who labors under the delusion that he is a brother of the King.

MANY APPOINTMENTS.

President Cleveland Made More Than Any of His Predecessors.

A comparison of the work and duration of the extra session which has just closed with corresponding extra sessions called at the beginning of the late administration and at the commencement of Mr. Cleveland's first presidential term shows that, contrary to the generally prevailing opinion, Mr. Cleveland in the session which has just closed has broken the record and made more appointments to office than any of his predecessors, exceeding the appointments of Mr. Harrison during the same time by more than 25. The extra sessions of 1885 and 1889 adjourned on the 2d of April, while the recent session continued until the 15th of April. In the matter of appointment of United States ministers to foreign ports, Mr. Harrison took the lead, appointing 22 out of total of 35, while Mr. Cleveland nominated at his first term 17, and withdrew 1, and at his second term 16. It is noticeable that two of the important places—Russia and Italy—have not been filled, nor did Mr. Cleveland fill the former during his first term, until after the recess had begun.

In 1885 Mr. Cleveland appointed the ministers to the following powers: Denmark, Netherlands, Peru, Turkey, Japan, Mexico, Brazil, Italy, Russia, Portugal, France, Hawaii, Sweden and Norway, Great Britain, Germany and Chili. His nominee to Russia was Mr. A. R. Lawton, but his name was withdrawn from the Senate and not returned. This left sixteen nominations for places of this rank, and it is an incident worthy of notice that exactly that same number have been filled this time, but not to the same powers. During the session just ended Mr. Cleveland nominated and the Senate confirmed ministers to the following countries: Austria-Hungary, Belgium, Chili, Denmark, France, Germany, Great Britain, Guatemala and Honduras, Greece, Roumania and Servia, Japan, Mexico, Nicaragua, Costa Rica and Salvador, Peru, Switzerland, Spain and Turkey.

Mr. Harrison nominated and the Senate confirmed the ministers to the following countries: Brazil, Colombia, Corea, Denmark, Chili, Austria-Hungary, Peru Portugal, Great Britain, Central American States, Spain, Italy, France, Russia, Mexico, Japan, Venezuela, Sweden, and Norway, Netherlands, Belgium and Switzerland. He also nominated Mr. Murat Halstead, of Ohio, to be minister to Germany, but the Senate rejected the nomination. This made a total of twenty-one nominations confirmed.

During his first term Mr. Cleveland sent to the extraordinary session of the Senate the names of ten of his nominees for consuls and consuls general; Mr. Harrison four, and at the last session Mr. Cleveland got rid of twenty-three such appointments. Although Mr. Cleveland leaped away ahead of his previous record in the appointment of postmasters, he did not come up with the record made by his predecessor, and that, too, notwithstanding there have been a large number of offices recently raised to the dignity of presidential offices. In 1885, Mr. Cleveland named sixty-five such postmasters, and this year 113; Mr. Harrison found time to install 156 before the Senate got away.

In the other departments of the government the nominations acted upon by the Senate in extra session were as here indicated:

Treasury—Mr. Cleveland, first term, 15, second term, 48; Mr. Harrison, 19. Heads of departments and assistant secretaries—Mr. Cleveland, first term, 15, second term, 19; Mr. Harrison, 16. Military and war—Mr. Cleveland, first term, 22, second term, 15; Mr. Harrison, 1. Navy and Navy Department—Mr. Cleveland, first term, 18, second term, 14; Mr. Harrison, 4. Judicial—Mr. Cleveland, first term, 6, second term, 34; Mr. Harrison, 28. Mr. Harrison appointed 18 men to office in the Interior Department, including the governors and secretaries of the territories, some of which became states during his administration, and from the State Department sent in the names of 13 officials, the majority being delegates to the American Republics' Congress. From the Interior Department Mr. Cleveland this time sent in the names of 13 officials, and from the State Department but 3. In Mr. Cleveland's first term he had nine nominations unacted upon, withdrew one and had two rejected. This time he withdrew one and had seven left over without action by the Senate. Mr. Harrison withdrew three of his nominees, had two rejected, and the Senate adjourned without acting on nine others.

TO CHANGE THE CAPITAL.

Louisville Working to be Made the Legislative Center of Kentucky.

It begins to look as if the fight for removing the State capital from Frankfort is in earnest this time. The Louisville Council has ordered an election April 27th on a proposition to issue $1,000,000 of bonds, which will be given the State, together with a suitable building site, if the capital is removed to Louisville.

Lexington has offered $250,000 and a building site. The Legislature is strongly in favor of moving the capital away from Frankfort and unless this Legislature does it, according to the new constitution, it must remain where it is. It is confidently claimed by the friends of removal that Louisville will vote the bonds and that the new State buildings will be erected there.

IT is believed in England that the dock laborers' unions are preparing for a general strike with the Shipping Federation.

ZANTE'S ISLAND SHAKEN.

Earthquake Shocks Carry Death and Destruction Before Them.

The Principal City's Almost Total Demolition.

The Island of Zante, one of the principal Ionian Islands, was visited by a most destructive earthquake, resulting in great loss of life and property. In February and March last the island sustained a vast amount of disturbances and a large number of lives were lost. The shock appears to have been most violent in the city of Zante, the greater part of which was destroyed. The people are panic stricken and the authorities helpless. The streets are impassable, being filled with masses of stone and timber, the wreckage of the houses which were thrown down by the earthquake.

TWENTY BODIES RECOVERED.

Thus far the bodies of twenty persons killed by falling walls have been removed from the debris and it is feared many more dead are still in the ruins. The number of persons injured runs into the hundreds.

Everything is in confusion and the work of searching for bodies and for the injured cannot be pursued systematically. The greater portion of the inhabitants have fled to the plains back of the city, where they wander about in a distracted manner bewailing the loss of their homes and property.

A large number of tents that were taken to Zante to shelter the people who were rendered homeless by the former earthquakes have been again set up and under them some of the women and children have taken refuge.

A SCENE OF DESOLATION.

The city presents a scene of desolation and it is doubtful if it ever recovers from the series of misfortunes that have befallen it within the past three months. There is bound to be an enormous amount of suffering, and outside aid will be urgently required to prevent sickness and starvation.

The shock occurred at 7:30 A. M. Most of the buildings that stood erect after the shocks of February and March were either thrown down or shattered so as to be unsafe for occupancy. The church of St. Dionysius and the Government offices were thrown down. Advices from the interior show that the whole island has been devastated.

Many villages have been destroyed, and it is the thought that the loss of life has been very great. News of the disaster comes in very slowly, as communications with the interior of the island has been greatly interrupted by the destruction of many of the telegraph lines. The full extent of the calamity cannot be estimated at present.

War ships will be dispatched from the Piraeus with clothing, provisions and medicine for the sufferers.

THE SCENE OF THE QUAKE.

The Island of Zante is situated in the Ionian Sea and is one of the Ionian group. It is twenty-five miles long, about twelve broad, and has an area of 277 square miles. Its population is about 50,000. The capital, Zante, which has just suffered so severely, has over 16,000 inhabitants, and is the seat of a Greek Archbishop and of a Roman Catholic Bishop. It lies on the plain at the foot of a mountain, upon which is still seen the fort built by the Venetions centuries ago. The town has a safe harbor, with a lighthouse and quarantine station, and many churches. The houses occupy the gentle slopes rising from a semicircular bay. A hill called the Skopos, probably the Elatos of the ancients, to the south, rises to a height of 1300 feet, at the top of which is a monastery that commands an extensive panorama

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

PAUL DANA, son of his father, and of the Sun staff, has been appointed a park commissioner of New York.

MR. WILLIAM WATSON, the English poet, who recently became insane, is reported to be completely recovered.

A TEN-TON cutter constructed aluminium, said to be the first sea-going vessel made of this metal, is being built at Loire for the Comte de Chabannes La Pollice. It will be half the weight of a vessel of similar class constructed with a steel frame. Her hull will weigh only 2,500 kilos, whereas if built of the ordinary material it would wiegh 4,500 kilos.

PLANS for the dormitory which Cornelius Vanderbilt is to give Yale in memory of his son who died there in his senior year are about complete. Its cost will be about $500,000, it will lodge about 130 students, and will be ready for the opening of the college year in 1894. The removal of the famous old South colledge begins at the end of the present college year.

THE Liberty Bell is to be placed in the entrance rotunda of the Pennsylvania State building, and will be guarded by six reserve policemen. It will be transported on a specially constructed car attached to a special train of Pullman cars which will convey the World's Fair committee of the City Council, Mayor Stuart, and other city officials to Chicago. A procession and military escort will accompany the bell from Independence Hall to the railroad station in Philadelphia.

IN the late George I. Seney, of New York and Brooklyn, there died a philanthropist whom perhaps Western art collectors knew better than Western business men. A years ago he was thought to be worth $7,000,000. He is believed to have given away as much as $2,000,000. Wesleyan University, with $550,000, was the largest beneficiary. He was a student there, though not a graduate. In 1855 he sold 285 paintings at auction, realing $406,940. He made his wealth in banking. He was also interested in railroads.

G. WILFRED PEARCE, of New Brunswick, N. J., has issued an address to the electricians of the country, asking them to raise money to put the tombs of Benjamin Franklin and his wife in good order, erect a new fence and a bronze memorial tablet. At present the graves are sadly neglected, the tombstones going to decay because of the lack of cement, and the fence about them an ugly and tawdry iron one. He says: "The estimated cost of repairing tomb and making fence and tablet is $1,000, and in order that all may contribute I would suggest that 10 cents be the sum from each subscriber. If there are others who care to give larger sums an endowment fund will be created and the income devoted to keeping the tomb in repair for many years to come."

GENERAL LEW WALLACE has returned to his home in Indiana after a season spent in the South. He appears to be in excellent health, and a Cincinnati reporter who interviewed him when he passed through that city was impressed by his "unmistakable military air, florid complexion, and splendid physique." Advancing years have sprinkled the soldier-author's beard plentifully with gray. General Wallace has with him, for final revision, the proof-sheets of his new book, "The Prince of India; or, Why Constantinople Fell," on which he has spent nearly five years of careful work. He has taken far greater pains with it than he took with "Ben Hur," and has devoted especial attention to the historical accuracy of the story, which deals with the separation of the Greek and Latin churches. The volume will be issued by the Harpers within two months and will be 120 pages longer than "Ben Hur."

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

THE Penrose bill for the abolition of the Public Buildings Commission passed second reading in the House of Representatives, a proposed amendment continuing the Commission in office being defeated by a vote of 115 to 74.

THE committee appointed by the Legislature in 1891 to investigate the management of soldiers' orphans' schools met at Harrisburg to examine witnesses.

THE Presbytery of Lehigh decided by a vote of 45 to 18 to instruct its delegates to the General Assembly to follow the past deliverances of the Assembly in the Briggs matter.

HENRY HILDEBRAND was found guilty of attempting to murder Mrs. Bender, of Lancaster, and sent for seven years to the Eastern Penitentirry.

LEE BING, a Chinaman, is about to go into court for final naturalization papers at Pittsburg.

IN the State's two personal property tax suits against the City and County of Philadelphia. Judge McPherson gave judgments for the State in the amount of $553,042 and $334,851.

District Attorney Franklin, of Lancaster county, reported to the Court that he found unsubstantial the charge of corruption in the management of the County Prison, except in the case of Inspector Smith, charged with accepting a bribe for political influence, against whom he would proceed criminally.

THE Coroner's Jury decided that the fatal accident at Laurel Hill Colliery was caused by the gross neglect of the operators, A. Pardee & Co.

THE count of the vote at the Lancaster County primaries resulted in a victory for Ilyus over Burkholder for Prothonotary.

RECEIVERS were appointed at Harrisburg for the Manheim Mutual Fire Insurance Company and the People's Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of Harrisburg.

THE majority resolution unseating Chas. T. Baker, Democrat, of Montgomery county, and declaring Austin L. Taggart, Republican, entitled to the seat was adopted by the House of Representatives by a vote of 116 to 62.

THE Senate Committee on Municipal Corporations decided to report a bill providing for the appointment of a commission of nine to make a thorough investigation of the sources of the water supply of the Commonwealth.

JOHN KEESS, a contractor of West Hazleton, while riding up the slope on a car, fell asleep, and rolling from the car, was killed.

SIXTY-NINE of the 500 Pennsylvanians who marched through the streets of Baltimore in response to President Lincoln's call, met in Allentown at the second reunion of the First Defenders' Association.

IN the Allegheny License Court Judge Magee suggested there would be a rehearing in the case of those who had been granted licenses but refused to live up to the rule of the Court regarding free lunches.

THE Reading Archdeaconry of the Protestant Episcopal Church held several sessions and discussed the work of the Archdeaconry.

GOVERNOR PATTISON nominated Professor Nathan C. Schaeffer, of the Kutztown Normal School, for the position of Superintendent of Public Instruction.

BY a runaway accident at Easton David Amey a wealthy farmer, was killed and his aged wife seriously injured.

THE auditors to distribute the assets of the defunct American Life Insurance Company, of Philadelphia, have completed a report and are ready to distribute.

AS THE result of a quarrel between Hungarians and Italians of Milnesville and vicinity two of the fighters are dead, two are missing and probably dead, and two are buried in hospital slings and bandages.

ST. JOHN'S Roman Catholic Church, Pittston, was dedicated with imposing ceremony.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

AN explosion in the Chicago Rubber Company's works at Chicago, killed Philip Fogarty and fatally injured Jesse McCue.

MRS. BOXLEY and her four-year-old son, of Hinton, West Virginia, were drowned in the Greenbrier river while trying to drive across the stream.

Two electric cars on the Menton and Bellefontaine line ran into a horse car of the Northern Central line in St. Louis, and eight passengers on the latter car were seriously injured.

VICTOR LORD, a member of the Lord & Polk Company, Chemical Works, at Odessa, Delaware, while superintending some repairs to machinery, was struck on the head by falling timber and instantly killed.

A POCKET of gas in the Black Diamond Mine, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., was fired by a naked lamp, carried by a laborer. The explosion killed Wm. George, aged 46 years, and Wm. Wellington, aged 37, was fatally burned.

Two electric cars in East Orange, New Jersey, going in opposite directions on different tracks, at a curve crashed into each other, the whole side of both cars being torn out. Many of the passengers were cut and bruised.

A MAN, giving the name of John Driscoll, of Buffalo, was found locked in a freight car at Pittsburg, in the last stage of starvation. According to the story he told after being resuscitated, he was without food or drink 144 hours.

THE engine of a passenger train on the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago Railroad went through a bridge near Frankfort, Indiana, falling 30 feet. Engineer Brooks was killed and Fireman O'Brien was injured. Through the presence of mind of Brooks, who applied the brakes, the coaches did not leave the track.

DEATH IN THE FLAMES.

Two Children Lose Their Lives, and a Number of Men Injured.

Two children burned to death and four or five men injured internally were the results of a fire on Church street, Norfolk, Va. The fire occurred in a boarding house and so fiercely did it burn that two children belonging to the proprietress were roasted to death.

To escape from the flames four or five men jumped from the third story to the ground and were injured internally.

A TELEGRAM from Los Angeles, California, says that within the past eight days there have been between 40 and 50 earthquake shocks in Pico Cannon, in the San Fernando Mountains.

HONDURAS IN REBEL HANDS.

President Levia Flees and Is Reported to Be in New Orleans.

Advices brought by the steamer Dunwise from Honduras indicate that the revolutionists have carried almost everything before them and it seems to be only a question of a few days when they will be in full control of the Government. The Dunwise left Ceiba for New Orleans on Wednesday and all but two departments were in control of the rebels.

The capture of the ports of Ceiba and Truxilla was effected almost without opposition with the aid of the steamship Rover, which had been seized and improvised as a man-of-war. President Levia, who had fled from the interior, leaving General Vasquez in command, was at Puerto Cortez, on the Gulf Coast, and an expedition was being prepared against that place in order to capture Levia who has but a few men.

When Puerto Cortez is subjugated it is the intention of the rebels to attack Ruttan and the Utila Island. At the latter place it is said there is a quantity of arms. No news is obtainable from the interior. The people generally have fled from the coast because the rebels have been forcing them into their army. This has sadly interfered with the banana trade.

The Dunwise brought over the late customs administrator at Ceiba, M. Castilloi, a merchant and four other refugees. It is reported that Castilloi is none other than President Levia in disguise, but this lacks confirmation.

A SERENADE OF DEATH.

Two Men Killed and Another Fatally Wounded in Kansas.

A young man by the name of Anderson was married to a young lady of Hodgeman County. He took her to the home he had provided on a farm near Ness City. About midnight his house was surrounded by about forty serenaders, including all the hoodlums in the neighborhood. A good supply of Kansas drug store whisky had been laid in and many of the crowd were drunk.

Hideous noises by the beating of tin pans were made, while guns and revolvers were unloaded into the air. One cowboy who was drunk, leveled his shotgun at the frame house and emptied both barrels of buckshot into the window. The discharge passed over the bed occupied by Anderson and wife, barely missing them.

This so enraged the young man that he grabbed his shotgun, opened the door, leveled it at the crowd and emptied both barrels. Two young hoodlums were instantly killed, and the cowboy so seriously injured that he cannot recover. It was found that the two killed were neighbors' sons. The cowboy is being cared for by Anderson and his wife.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.	$ 4 80	@	$ 4 85
High Grade Extra	4 00		4 10
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	71½		74½
CORN—No. 2 White	52		53
Yellow	50		51
Ear Yellow per bri	2 80		2 85
OATS—Southern & Penn.	38		41
Western White	38		42
Mixed	38		39
RYE—No. 2	62		62½
HAY—Choice Timothy	16 00		16 50
Good to Prime	15 00		15 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	11 50		12 00
Wheat Blocks	7 00		7 50
Oat Blocks	9 00		9 50
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3	90	@	$ 1 20
No. 2	82½		85
PEAS—Standards	1 20		1 40
Seconds			1 00
CORN—Dry Pack			1 10
Moist			1 00
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	$ 7	@	$ 7¾
City Cows	4		4½
Southern No. 2	5½		5¾
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	75	@	80
Va. Yellow	4 50		5 00
Yams	2 00		3 00
ONIONS	1 00		1 35
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shids.	$ 9½	@	$ 10
Clear ribsides	10		10¾
Bacon sides	12		12½
Hams	15		15½
Mess Pork, per bar			20 50¾
LARD—Crude			11
Best refined			12
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 30	@	$ 31
Under fine	28		29
Roll	26		28
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N.Y. Factory	12¾	@	$ 13
N. Y. flats	13		13¼
Skim Cheese	8		11
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	$ 14	@	$ 14½
North Carolina	13½		14
POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	$ 12½	@	$ 13
Ducks, per lb	13		14
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's.	$ 1 50	@	$ 1 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		8 00
Fancy	12 00		13 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 5 25	@	$ 5 50
Good to Fair	4 75		5 00
SHEEP	4 50		6 00
Hogs	7 25		7 50
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	$ 10	@	$ 11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 15	@	$ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	75		75¼
RYE—Western	54		57
CORN—No. 2	48⅝		48
OATS—No. 2	33¼		33½
BUTTER—State	22		26½
EGGS—State	16		16¼
CHEESE—State	9		12

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@	$ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	7		73½
CORN—No. 3	48¼		48⅝
OATS—N. 3	39¼		40
BUTTER—State	27		28
EGGS—Penn. fst	15		16

GIVE ME NOT TEARS.

BY ROSE HAWTHORNE LATHROP.

DESPAIR.

Dear, when you see my grave,
Oh, shall you weep?
Ah, no! That were to have
Mistaken care;
But when you see my grave,
I pray you keep
Sunshine of heart that time doth lay me there,
Where veiling mists of dream guard endless sleep.

Though the young life we mourn
That blooming dies—
Ere grief hath made forlorn
This other face—
Still sadder are the eyes,
The cheeks more worn
Than show the dead, of those who seek love's grace;
Death is the gentlest of the world's replies.

JOY.

Dear, when the sun is set
From my life's air,
And your eyes, newly wet
With tears for me,
Make my sky darker yet—
Remember where
Your eyes in light laved all my destiny;
Weep not, weep not; since so much love was there!

Remember that through you
My rapture came;
I gained from faith so true
More than I asked—
For not the half I knew
My need might name,
Until I saw the soul your love unmasked;
Then crave not of the night my vanished flame.

—[The Century.

THE TOUCH IN THE HEART.

Old Abel Dunklee was delighted, and so was old Abel's wife, when little Abel came. For this coming they had waited many years. God had prospered them elsewise; this one supreme blessing only had been withheld. Yet Abe had never despaired. "I shall some time have a son," said he. "I shall call him Abel. He shall be rich; he shall succeed to my business, my house, my factory, my lands, my fortune—all shall be his." Abel Dunklee felt this to be a certainty, and with this prospect constantly in mind he slaved and pinched and bargained. So when at last the little one did come it was as heir to a considerable property.

The joy in the house of Dunklee was not shared by the community at large. Abel Dunklee was by no means a popular man. Folk had the well defined opinion that he was selfish, miserly and hard. If he had not been actually bad, he had never been what the world calls a good man. His methods had been of the grinding, sordid order. He had always been scrupulously honest in the payment of his debts, and in keeping his word, but his sense of duty seemed to stop there. Abel's idea of goodness was to owe no man any money. He never gave a penny to charities, and he never spent any time sympathizing with the misfortunes or distresses of other people. He was narrow, close, selfish and hard, so his neighbors and the community at large said, and I shall not deny that the verdict was a just one.

When a little one comes into this world of ours it is the impulse of the people here to bid it welcome and to make its lot pleasant. When little Abel was born no such enthusiasm obtained outside the austere Dunklee household. Popular sentiment found vent in an expression of the hope that the son and heir would grow up to scatter the dollars which old man Dunklee had accumulated by years of relentless avarice and unflagging toil. But Dr. Hardy—he who had officiated in an all important capacity upon that momentous occasion in the Dunklee household—Dr. Hardy shook his head wisely and perhaps sadly, as if he were saying to himself: "No, the child will never do either what the old folk or what the other folk would have him do; he is not long for here."

Had you questioned him closely Dr. Hardy would have told you that little Abel was as frail a babe as ever did battle for life. Dr. Hardy would surely never have dared say that to old Dunklee, for in his rapture in the coming of that little boy old Dunklee would have smote the offender who presumed even to intimate that the babe was not the most vigorous as well as the most beautiful creature upon the earth. The old man was simply assotted upon the child—in a selfish way, undoubtedly, but even this selfish love of that puny little child showed that the old man was capable of somewhat better than his past life had been. To hear him talk you might have fancied that Mrs. Dunklee had no part or parcel or interest in their offspring. It was always "my little boy"—yes, old Abel Dunklee's money had a rival in the old man's heart at last, and that rival was a helpless, shrunken, sickly little babe.

Among his business associates Abel Dunklee was familiarly known as Old Growly, for the reason that his voice was harsh and discordant and sounded for all the world like the hoarse growling of an ill-natured bear. Abel was not a particularly irritable person, but his slavish devotion to money getting, his indifference to the amenities of life, his entire neglect of the kinder practices of humanity, his rough, unkempt personality and his deep, hoarse voice—these things combined to make that sobriquet of "Old Growly" an exceedingly appropriate one. And presumably Abel never thought of resenting the slur implied therein; he was too shrewd not to see that, however disrespectful and evil-intentioned the phrase might be, it served him to good purpose, for it conduced to that very general awe, not to say terror, which kept people from bothering him with their charitable and sentimental schemes.

Yes, I think we can accept it as a fact that Abel liked that sobriquet; it meant more money in his pocket and fewer demands upon his time and patience.

But Old Growly abroad and Old Growly at home were two very different people. Only the voice was the same. The homely, furrowed, wizened face lighted up, and the keen, restless eyes lost their expression of shrewdness and the thin, bony hands that elsewhere clutched and clutched and pinched and pinched for possession unlimbered themselves in the presence of little Abel and reached out their long fingers yearningly and caressingly toward the little child. Then the hoarse voice would growl a salutation that was full of tenderness, for it came straight from the old man's heart; only, had you not known how much he loved the child, you might have thought otherwise, for the old man's voice was always hoarse and discordant, and that was why they called him Old Growly. But what proved his love for that puny babe was the fact that every afternoon when he came home from the factory Old Growly brought his little boy a dime; and once, when the little fellow had a fever on him from teething, Old Growly brought him a dollar! Next day the tooth came through and the fever left him, but you couldn't make the old man believe but what it was the dollar that did it all. That was natural, perhaps, for his life had been spent in grubbing for money, and he had not the soul to see that the best and sweetest things in human life are not to be had by riches alone.

As the doctor had in one way and another intimated would be the case the child did not wax fat and vigorous. Although Old Growly did not seem to see the truth, little Abel grew older only to become what the doctor had foretold—a cripple. A weakness of the spine was developed, a malady that dwarfed the child's growth, giving to his wee face a pinched, starved look, warping his emaciated body and enfeebling his puny limbs, while at the same time it quickened the intellectual faculties to a degree of precocity. And so two and three and four years went by, little Abel clinging to life with pathetic heroism and Old Growly loving that little cripple with all the violence of his selfish nature. Never once did it occur to the father that the child might die, that death's seal was already set upon the misshapen little body; on the contrary Old Growly's thoughts were constantly of little Abel's famous future, of the great fortune he was to fall heir to, of the prosperous business career he was to pursue, of the influence he was to wield in the world—of dollars, dollars, millions of them which little Abel was sometime to possess; these were old Growly's dreams, and he loved to dream them.

Meanwhile the world did well by the old man; despising him, undoubtedly, for his avarice and selfishness, but constantly pouring wealth, and more wealth, and evermore wealth into his coffers. As for the old man, he cared not what the world thought or said, so long as it paid tribute to him; he wrought on as of old, industriously, shrewdly, hardly, but with this new purpose: To make his little boy happy and great with riches.

Toys and picture books were vanities in which Old Growly never indulged; to have expended a farthing for chattels of that character would have seemed to Old Growly like sinful extravagance. The few playthings which little Abel had were such as his mother surreptitiously bought; the old man believed that the child should be imbued with a proper regard for the value of money from the very start, so his presents were always cash in hand, and he bought a large tin bank for little Abel and taught the child how to put the copper and silver pieces into it, and he labored diligently to impress upon the child of how great benefit that same money would be to him by and by. Just picture to yourself, if you can, that fond, foolish old man seeking to teach this lesson to that wan-eyed, pinched-faced little cripple. But little Abel took it all very seriously, and was so apt a pupil that Old Growly made great joy and was wont to rub his bony hands gleefully and say to himself: "He has great genius—this boy of mine—great genius for finance."

But on a day, coming from his factory, Old Growly was stricken with horror to find that during his absence from home a great change had come upon his child. The doctor said it was simply the progress of the disease; that it was a marvel that little Abel had held out so long; that from the moment of his birth the seal of death had been set upon him in that cruel malady which had drawn his face and warped his body and limbs. Then all at once Old Growly's eyes seemed to be opened to the truth, and like a lightning flash it came to him that perhaps his pleasant dreams which he had dreamed of his child's future could never be realized. It was a bitter awakening, yet amid it all the old man was full of hope, determination and battle. He had little faith in drugs and nursing, and professional skill; he remembered that upon previous occasions cures had been wrought by means of money; teeth had been brought through, the pangs of colic beguiled, and numerous other ailments to which infancy is heir had by the same specific been baffled. So now Old Growly set about wooing his little boy from the embrace of death—sought to coax him back to health with money, and the dimes became dollars, and the tin bank was like to burst of fullness. But little Abel drooped and drooped, and he lost all interest in other things, and he was content to lie drooping-eyed and listless, in his mother's arms all day. At last the little flame went out with hardly so much as a flutter, and the hope of the house of Dunklee was dissipated forever. But even in those last moments of the little cripple's suffering the father struggled to call back the old look into the fading eyes and the old smile into the dear, white face. He brought treasure from the vaults and held it up before those fading eyes and promised it all, all—everything he possessed—gold, houses, lands—all he had he would give to that little child, if that little child would only live. But the fading eyes saw other things and the ears that were deaf to the old man's lamentations heard voices that soothed the anguish of that last solemn hour. And so little Abel knew the mystery.

Then the old man crept away from that vestige of his love and stood alone in the night and lifted up his face and beat his bosom and moaned at the stars, asking over and over again why he had been so bereaved. And while he agonized in this wise and cried there came to him a voice—so small that none else could hear; a voice seemingly from God, for from infinite space beyond those stars it sped its instantaneous way to the old man's soul and lodged there.

"Abel, I have touched thy heart!"

And so, having come into the darkness of night, old Dunklee went back into the light of day and found life beautiful, for the touch was in his heart.

After that Old Growly's way of dealing with the world changed. He had always been an honest man, honest as the world goes. But now he was somewhat better than honest; he was kind, considerate, merciful. People saw and felt the change and they knew why it was so. But the pathetic part of it all was that Old Growly would never admit—no, not even to himself—that he was the least changed from his old grinding, hard self. The good deeds he did were not his own; they were his little boy's—at least so he said. And it was his whim when doing some kind and tender thing to lay it to little Abel, of whom he always spoke as if he were still living. His workmen, his neighbors, his townsmen—all alike felt the graciousness of the wondrous change, and many, and many a lowly sufferer blessed that broken old man for succor in little Abel's name. And the old man was indeed much broken, not that he had parted with his shrawdness and acumen, for as of old his every venture prospered, but in this particular his mind seemed weakened; that, as I have said, he fancied his child lived, that he was given to low mutterings and incoherent mumblings of which the burden seemed to be that child of his, and that his greatest pleasure appeared now to be watching other little ones at their play. In fact, so changed was he from the Old Growley of former years that, whereas he had been wholly indifferent to the presence of those little ones upon earth, he now sought there company and delighted to view their innocent and mirthful play. And so presently the children, from regarding him first with distrust, came to confide in and love him, and in due time the old man was known far and wide as Old Grandpa Growly, and he was pleased thereat. It was his wont to go every fair day of an afternoon into a park hard by his dwelling and mingle with the crowd of little folks there; and when they were weary of their sports they used to gather about him—some even clamoring upon his knees—and hear him tell his story that lay next his heart—the story ever and forever beginning with "Once there was a littl' boy." A very tender little story it was, too, told very much more sweetly than I could ever tell it, for it was of Old Grandpa Growly's own little boy, and it came from that heart in which the touch—the touch of God Himself—lay like a priceless pearl.

So you must know that the last years of the old man's life made full atonement for those that had gone before. People forgot that the old man had ever been other than he was now, and of course the children never knew otherwise. But as for himself, Old Grandpa Growly grew tenderer and tenderer and his goodness became a household word and he was beloved of all. And to the very last he loved the little ones and shared their pleasures and sympathized with them in their griefs, but always repeating that same old story, beginning with "Once ther' wuz a littl' boy."

The curious part of it was this: That while he implied by his confidences to the children that his own little boy was dead, he never made that admission to others. On the contrary, it was his wont, as I have said, to speak of little Abel as if that child still lived, and, humoring him in this conceit, it was the custom of the older ones to speak always of that child as if he lived and were known and beloved of all. In this custom the old man had great content and solace. For it was his wish that all he gave to and did for charity's sake should be known to come not from him, but from Abel, his son, and this was his express stipulation at all such times. I know whereof I speak, for I was one of those to whom the old man came upon a time and said: "My little boy—Abel, you know—will give me no peace till I do what he requires. He has this sum of money which he has saved in his bank—count it yourselves, it is $50,000—and he bids me give it to the townsfolk for a hospital, one for little lame boys and girls. And I have promised him—my little boy Abel, you know—that I will give $50,000 more. You shall have it when the hospital is built." Surely enough, in eighteen months' time the old man handed us the rest of the money, and when we told him that the place was to be called the Abel Dunklee hospital he was sorely distressed and shook his head and said: "No, no, not my name! Call it the Little Abel hospital, for little Abel—my boy, you know—has done it all."

The old man lived many years—lived to hear tender voices bless him and see pale faces brighten at the sound of his footfall. Yes, for many years the quaint, shuffling figure moved about our streets, and his hoarse but kindly voice—oh, very kindly now!—was heard repeating to the children that pathetic old story of "Once ther wuz a littl' boy." And where the dear old feet trod the grass grew greenest and the sunbeams nestled. But at last there came a summons for the old man—a summons from away off yonder—and the old man heard it and went thither.

The doctor—himself hoary and stooping now—told me that toward the last Old Grampa Growly sunk into a sort of sleep or stupor, from which they could not rouse him. For many hours he lay like one dead, but his thin, creased face was very peaceful and there was no pain. Children tiptoed in with flowers, and some cried bitterly, while others—those who were younger—whispered to one another: "Hush, let us make no noise; Old Grampa Growly is sleeping."

At last the old man roused up. He had lain like one dead for many hours, but now at last he seemed to wake of a sudden, and, seeing children about him, perhaps he fancied himself in that pleasant park, under the trees, where so very often he had told his one pathetic story to those little ones. Leastwise he made a feeble motion as if he would have them gather nearer, and, seeming to know his wish, the children came closer to him. Those who were nearest heard him say with the indescribable tenderness of old: "Once ther' wuz a littl' boy—"

And with those last sweet words upon his lips, and with the touch in his heart, the old man went down into the valley.

—[Eugene Field in Chicago Daily News.

PAPA WAS STUMPED.

He Knew Nothing About Fractions, but Did Not Want to Admit It.

"Papa," said a little West End girl the other evening, "I'm in fractions now, but I don't understand it. Tell me about some of these examples."

"Certainly, certainly," said the father. "What's the trouble?"

"Why, it says here that if a man travels 25,795 miles in 25½ days, how many miles will he travel in one day?"

"Say, Maria," said the old man, as he looked beamingly at his wife, "doesn't that remind us of old times? La, me! it just takes me to the little old log schoolhouse in the woods. Why, Maria, I remember the day——"

"But, papa," interrupted the child. "I'm in a hurry. What's the answer?"

"Oh, yes. Yes, of course. Give me the example again. Now I have it. If a man travels 25,795 miles in 25½ days, how many miles will he travel in one day? That's an easy one. Maria, do you remember that little red-headed fellow who sat in front of you and annoyed you with his beanshooter, and that hideous little Mary Bennett?"

"But, papa, what's the answer?"

"Oh, the answer, let me see."

The man figured and calculated and said, "oh!" and "ah" and scratched out and began again. Then he put his pencil in his mouth, paused a long while, and at last said:

"Maria, I've sorter forgotten about this fraction of a day business. How does it go?"

"Why, John," said the good woman, "you-er, you-er find the greatest common divisor, and—"

"Say, Maria, that reminds me of the joke about the janitor who saw these very words on the blackboard: 'Find the greatest common divisor,' and he said: 'Well, is that durned thing lost again?' Curious how those—"

"But, papa, what's the answer?"

"Oh, yes, where was I? Well, you divide the 25,795 by 25½, and the result will be the answer."

"I know, papa, but what's the result?"

"Didn't I just tell you that the result would be the answer? All you have to do is to put down the multiplicand—multiplicand! Where have I heard that word? Why, Maria, it just makes me want to get right out and play marbles and hookey and things."

"But, Henry, you haven't solved that problem for the child."

"That's so. Well, here goes. Twenty-five goes into twenty-five once. Twenty-five into seven no times, and into seventy-nine three times and four. And forty-five once and twenty, or twenty twenty-fifths of twenty-five and one-halfths, or 1,031 and one-fifths or——"

"Henry, what are you talking about?"

"Maria, I started out to find that greatest common divisor of yours, but 'tain't no use."

"I say that any man who would undertaker to walk 25,795 miles in twenty-five and one-half days is just a plain, ordinary, every-day fool. He can't do it."

"But, papa, what's the——"

"It hasn't got any answer. Just say to your teacher that it is preposterous—the idea of a man taking such a pedestrian tour as that. Truth is, Maria," he added, confidentially, to his wife, "I never did know anything about fractions."—[St. Louis Republic.

The French Bourgeoisie.

The bourgeoisie is that immense body of the French nation which represents l'epargne, or, in other words, capitalized savings. The bourgeois is the man who has made his money cent by cent during the first three-quarters of his life, and who spends it in pretty much the same proportion during the last remaining quarter. As long as he works he is not a bourgeois. But as soon as he retires from business and lives on his income, however small it may be, he becomes Monsieur Bourgeois. To reach this goal has been his one ambition through a lifetime of want and labor, and I imagine Heaven itself would appear an almost superfluous recompense to those who have attained this stage of human felicity. The bourgeois thinks of nothing, aspires to nothing, but to make money, not in a gay, off-hand, haphazard way, but ever cautiously, calculating over a centime or silently grasping after a penny.

And the bourgeois in this case means the woman as well as the man, the wife as well as the husband, for both work on untiringly, attached by the same bonds to the yoke of labor. I remember once accompanying a friend to a confectioner's. She was a wealthy American who spent money lavishly. On this particular occasion she paid an unusually large bill, and while waiting for the change ate a tempting "fondant." We were leaving the shop when she suddenly remembered it, and, turning to the saleswoman, with one of her beaming reception smiles, she said: "I have eaten two of your pretty bonbons; what do I owe you?" "Two cents," answered the woman, unhesitatingly. Had not these two centimes been discounted already by the proprietor? No Frenchman throws away two sous on a client unwittingly; no more than a French client would think of eating two sous' worth of candy without paying for it. The bourgeois knows too well what it costs to make two sous in an old country, and the rich man knows exactly the amount of pleasure he is entitled to expect from the same two sous.—[The Marquise de San Carlos, in North American Review.

RELIABLE RECIPES.

TO COOK POTATOES.—At this season of the year, when potatoes have become somewhat rank and old, it is always best to soak them for about three or four hours in cold water before peeling them. After this scrub them thoroughly with a brush kept for this purpose, throw them into clear, cold water, and peel off a piece of skin about three-quarters of an inch wide entirely around the potato. Do not peel them entirely, but dig out any deep eyes. Put them in a saucepan in cold water—never in boiling water at this season of the year—and bring them slowly to the boiling point. Cook them from 35 to 40 minutes after they have begun to boil. Then drain them. After they are thoroughly drained from all water, shake them briskly in a current of cold air. This process assists to make them mealy. Cover them at once with a coarse kitchen towel, not putting on the cover of the saucepan, and place for five or six minutes at the back of the range. Then peel them and serve them at once. Cold potatoes which have been boiled in this way may be served again in a number of delightful ways which have not palled upon the taste because of their frequent repetition. For potatoes a la Lyonnaise chop an onion fine, fry it brown in a tablespoonful of butter, add another tablespoonful to the iron spider after the frying and let the butter become very hot. Then cut six whole boiled potatoes into even slices and lay them in the spider, which should be ample enough to hold them without their lapping over one another. Let them fry brown on both sides, tossing them occasionally to prevent their burning. Sprinkle a tablespoonful of parsley over them, and serve them at once. They should be very hot when brought on the table.

DELICIOUS MINCES.—A mince of veal is a very delicious breakfast dish if properly served. Heat the gravy of the day before or some stock. There should be about a cup and a half to the pound and a half of minced veal. Add half a cup of tomato sauce made as follows: Mince fine a half a carrot and a tiny white onion or a quarter of a large one, add a quarter of a bay leaf, a clove and a couple of white peppers. Fry these ingredients in a tablespoonful of butter for five or six minutes, or till the vegetables are browned, then add two teaspoonfuls of flour, and stir the roux till it is well browned. Now add slowly a quart of ripe or canned tomatoes. When the sauce boils add a teaspoonful of salt, the same amount of sugar and a saltspoonful of pepper. Boil the sauce for three-quarters of an hour. Strain it through a puree sieve. It is better to always make as large a quantity as this rule calls for at once, as the sauce keeps well and is always convenient to have on hand to serve with chops or a veal cutlet or with macaroni. When the half cup of tomato sauce is added to the veal gravy, add also the minced veal and let the dish boil up once. Serve it surrounded by a border of potatoes cut in tiny balls and fried brown or drained well after washing, rolled in melted butter and put in a very hot oven for twenty minutes to brown. Shake a very little salt over the potatoes after putting them around the mince. A mince of mutton is made but little differently. Fry an onion in butter, then add half a clove of garlic, a tablespoonful of raw tomato, and a little parsley minced fine. Add now a cup of rich gravy or stock, and when the whole boils up add the mutton minced. Serve it at once. Sometimes this mince of meat is covered with fine breadcrumbs, scattered with bits of butter and set in the oven to brown for about ten minutes. A chopped pickle may be advantageously added to a mince of mutton. Venison, or almost any game, is very nice minced and warmed up in some of the gravy or sauce in which it was originally served. Add two tablespoonfuls of currant jelly to a mince of venison, or of any dark meat, like grouse. Turkey makes a most delicious mince.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Thrilling Experience of a Telegraph Operator.

One night during the winter of 1879, I sat at my desk sending some reports that had accumulated through the stress of more important work on the wire. I well remember what a blustery, disagreeable night it was, with the snow and sleet driving against the windows, and the wind fairly shaking the depot. Immediately after my task was done, the train dispatcher sent me an order to flag and hold No. 7 for orders. No. 7 was a western bound passenger train that did not stop at that point; and, moreover, seldom flagged, being first-class, and having right of way. I was somewhat surprised, but made no remark, simply repeating the order as is customary to receive "O. K." from the dispatcher. As the train was nearly due I lighted my red and white lanterns and went out on the platform to wait. The storm had increased in fury and every blast chilled me through and through. I could scarcely see the switch light at the end of the freight-house through the snow. Presently the shriek of a whistle was wafted through the storm, which I knew was for a crossing about a mile eastward. It seemed but a few seconds until again it sounded for the station and almost instantly the headlight sprang into view.

At the same moment I stepped off the platform into the deep snow immediately in front of the oncoming train, and in my endeavor to save myself dropped one of my lanterns. It was the red one. Excited and dazed I sprang upon the platform forgetting to signal with the white light until the engine was abreast of me, when with all my force I swung it round my head and threw it at the cab window.

Horrors! It missed the cab entirely and went flying over the tender into the ditch beyond. The fireman was coaling up as I let go of it, and the light of the furnace almost blinded me. Quickly collecting myself I let a yell that under favorable circumstances could be heard a mile, but it was useless, and No. 7 disappeared in the darkness. Like a drowning man grasping at a straw, I rushed to the key. My feelings can be better imagined than portrayed when I found the wire dead open. For over three hours, that seemed as many weeks, I walked the floor imagining all kinds of wrecks and catastrophes. One experience of the kind is enough for a life time. At the end of that time a freight train from the west stopped and the conductor explained that fortunately they were out of No. 7's way when she came along, and that everything was all right, but that fact did not excuse me, for besides being laid up in bed a week from shock, I received my discharge for negligence. My story was not believed.—[F. A. W., in the Callicoon (N. Y.) Echo.

ACCORDING to the Journal of the Polynesian Society, woman suffrage exists among the Tokelaus or Line Islanders of the Gilbert and Ellice groups, and some neighboring islands of the South Seas.

Free Trip to Chicago.

Separate W-O-R-L-D-S F-A-I-R and use the letters to spell as many words as you can by using the letters as many times as you wish either back wards or forwards, but not use the same letter in making any one word more times than it appears in "World's Fair."

It is said *seventy-five* small English words can be spelled correctly from the ten letters contained in "World's Fair." Example: Wad, waif, soar, idol, etc. If you are good at word-making you can secure a *free* trip to the World's Fair and return, as the Scott Seed Company will pay all expenses, including R.R. fare, hotel bills, admissions to the Columbian Exposition, and $50 in cash for incidental expenses, to the first person able to make *seventy* words from the letters contained in "World's Fair," as above. They will also give a *free trip* to the World's Fair and return with $25 for incidental expenses, to the first person sending *sixty* words as above. They will also give a free trip to the World's Fair and return (without cash for incidental expenses) to the first person sending *fifty-five* words.

To the first person sending *fifty* words will be given $50 in cash towards paying expenses to the World's Fair; to the first sending *forty* words will be given $25 in cash towards paying expenses to the World's Fair, to *each* of the first five persons sending *thirty-five* words will be given $10 in cash, and to *each* of the first ten sending *thirty* words will be given $5 in cash.

Only one prize will be awarded to the same person. Write your name on list of words (numbered) and enclose the same postpaid with fifteen U. S. two-cent stamps for a large package of our Choice English Cottage Garden Flower Seeds.

This combination includes the latest and most popular English flowers of endless varieties (same as will be contained in the elaborate exhibit of English flowers at the World's Fair).

This "World's Fair" Contest will be carefully and conscientiously conducted solely for the purpose of introducing our business in the U. S. You will receive the *biggest* value in flower seeds ever offered, and if you are able to make a good list of words and answer promptly you will have a first-class opportunity to secure a free trip *from your home to Chicago and return.*

We are spending a large amount of money to start our trade in the U. S. and want your trial order. You will be more than gratified with the result. Send to-day, and address the SCOTT SEED COMPANY, Toronto, Canada.

But one in a thousand.—The figure one.

Hood's is the Best

The Judgment of Long Experience.

Mr. Grant W. Barnes

"Richford, N. Y., Jan. 11, 1893.

"Myself and my wife have taken several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla with gratifying results. For years I have had kidney trouble, and also **heart difficulty.** I was unable to sleep on my left side for years. Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me a great deal of good. I am free from kidney trouble, and can sleep on either side now, thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla. My wife has had a chronic sore throat for

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

more than 20 years. It always troubled her more or less, but for the last 6 months, since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, she has not had a sore throat except once when she took a slight cold. We cheerfully recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as a good reliable medicine for the blood and to build up the system; I consider it **the best medicine in use."** GRANT W. BARNES.

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Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box. 25 cents.

"August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSE BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.

RADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

has proven an infallible specific for all derangements peculiar to the female sex, such as chronic womb and ovarian diseases. If taken in time it regulates and promotes healthy action of all functions of the generative organs. Young ladies at the age of puberty, and older ones at the menopause, will find in it a healing, soothing tonic.

The highest recommendations from prominent physicians and those who have tried it. Write for book "To Women," mailed free. Sold by all druggists. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., proprietors, Atlanta, Ga.

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act gently yet promptly. Perfect digestion follows their use. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Box (6 vials), 75c. Package (4 boxes), $2. For free sample address

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If any one doubts that we can cure the most obstinate case in 20 to 60 days, let him write for particulars and investigate our reliability. Our financial backing is $500,000. When mercury, iodide potassium, sarsaparilla or Hot Springs fail, we guarantee a cure—and our Matic Cyphilene is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof sent sealed, free. COOK REMEDY CO., Chicago, Ill.

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Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

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FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. APRIL 27.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce that Geo. B. Crawford, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Cyrus Brungard, of Millheim, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic rules.

REGISTER.

We are authorized to announce that W. J. Carlin, of Rebersburg, will be a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce A. G. Arehey, of Ferguson township, will be a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that J. P. Condo, of Gregg township, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic rules.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce that John F. Potter, of Boggs twp., will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that A. J Greist, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules.

ROAD AND TAX REFORM.

The people need reform in road construction as well as tax reform, a universally admitted fact. But there are suggestions of reform upon both these subjects that would be reform with a vengeance, and engraft features far more tyrannical than the grievances that called forth the American revolution, if some of the idiotic schemes of a few anarchists were enacted as road and tax laws.

Some men seem to be monomaniacs upon the tax question and others upon the road question each on a wild goose chase upon a hobby of his own, that is ridiculous, full of nonsense and impracticable. The motives of a few of these deranged minds may be right but they are off in their ideas. The other set are petty demagogues, stupid in ignorance and ride an impracticable hobby to attract attention.

Ignorance is a mighty unsafe lawmaker. A wise mind with an honest heart, will conceive that which will protect all classes equally in their rights. That is statesmanship.

There are as many road and tax reform schemes as weeks in the year, and some by men who are as unfit to comprehend the situation and its needs, as a mule is to conduct an electric light plant.

There are subjects escaping taxation which should be reached; anything that can be done to justly lighten the burdens resting upon the farming class, should receive effective attenattention—give the agricultural interest every possible show to build up, it would be one step that would favorably affect all other interests in a greater or less degree. But there are fellows, ostensibly working in favor of the farming interests who are simply hobby riders for notoriety and whose road and tax notions border upon the laughable and if put into law would call up rebellion first of all among the farming class who need help, but would find themselves all the deeper in the hole. The farmer asks nothing but what is just and is too high-minded to demand that which would skin his fellow man in another pursuit. Yet this is what some of the schemes of small demagogues amount to. The farmer class is not to be blamed for the wild ideas of some who only cater to prejudices to enlist a following.

Let us have reform in roads and taxation for state and local purposes. Corporations and capitalists are abundantly able to take care of themselves, and are useful in their way, but so far as the great agricultural and other interests are concerned these need some favorable attention at the hands of our lawmakers.

SCANDALOUS.

The Union League of New York City, a few days ago blackballed a son of banker Seligman, the father having been many years a member of the League, and a contributor to the Republican campaign fund to the amount of $200,000. The League membership is mainly made up of wealthy Republicans, and some of them black balled young Selingman because they "did not want any more d——d Jews in the League," although the applicant was of good character. The father cried when the result was announced. The Pittsburg *Chronicle-Telegraph*, a Republican organ, thus comments upon the outrage:

The Union League Club, of New York, is held responsible for an act of heartless cruelty committed by a minority. In censuring this eminent and influential organization, the ground is simply taken that the Union League is a political body, the organized, concentrated Republican opinion in the commercial capital of the nation. The Union League differs widely from any club merely associated for social purpose.

The offense committed is that the club refused membership to a cultured gentleman, quiet, unobtrusive and scholarly, an ornament to the wealth, learning and art of New York, simply because the man is a Jew! That he happens to be wealthy and the son of a man who has given a hundred thousand dollars to the party, and a member of the Union League since its formation 25 years ago, and a vice president, are simply points that intensify the offense.

The forthcoming meeting of Republican clubs at Louisville will doubtless take cognizance of the case. Meanwhile expressions of sympathy and respect are pouring in upon the son and father so cruelly insulted by a number of young fellows who, it is said, crowded into the Union League club on the score of being Republicans, and because they could not get into the purely social clubs.

THE NILES TAX BILL.

What is known as the Niles tax bill displays many deformities upon close inspection and the more consideration is given it by the people of the state the more it receives disapproval. Naturally enough it is contended that the Boyer bill, adopted only two years ago, has not yet been under trial long enough to show its defects, if it has any serious ones. More specific objections to the Niles bill are that it doubles the taxation on the capital stock of transportation and transmission companies; it adds a tax of ten mills on the gross earnings of private bankers and unincorporated banks and saving institutions, and it again attempts to enact into law the taxing of book accounts bearing interest, making them uncollectible, and forfeiting the interest on them, unless reported for taxation. Further the bill proposes a tax upon all capital invested in partnerships; on all goods, wares and merchandise in the hands of any party, by purchase or consignment, with the view of selling the same at a profit; on all machinery not taxed as real estate, and upon money deposited in saving funds, bearing interest. The measure is not favored on an equitable basis nor is it of such a character that it deserves to supplant the revenue legislation under which the state government is now conducted.—*Ex.*

A CARD.

To the Democrats of Centre County:

Three years ago I was a candidate for the nomination of sheriff; after being announced we also had a candidate for the nomination of Treasurer from my township, and the argument being that the nomination of sheriff belonged to the other side of the mountain and finding if I should remain in the field there would be more or less dissatisfaction; seeing that my candidacy might cause dissatisfaction I withdrew my name as a candidate—my motive being purely to preserve peace and harmony in the Democratic party. Now these difficulties do not exist I announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff, leaving the matter with the Democracy of Centre county.

JNO. P. CONDO,
Spring Mills.

A GOOD BILL.

A bill has been introduced in the legislature requiring school boards, out of the funds of the board, to buy and furnish free to the pupils, all school books. Boards are to furnish at least one-third of the text books required each year, until all needed are provided, and to be distributed under the rules of the directors. The section of the bill provides that no board shall be entitled to its share of the state appropriation until the provisions above outlined are complied with. If school boards don't approve of this contemplated legislation they should so indicate to our representatives at Harrisburg.

THE SUDDEN collapse of the Belgian oligarchy is another evidence of the omnipotence of the people when thoroughly aroused and united, and a significant warning to the pur-blind monopolists everywhere who insolently imagine that the rank and file of the populace have no rights which they are bound to express. In this age he is the wise man who is careful to guard the rights of others as well as his own and who claims no privilege he is unwilling to grant his neighbor.

PEACE REIGNS in Belgium. One day it looked as though the government would be overthrown. The people were promised their rights and the next day all was quiet. Fearful rioting had gone on for over a week.

THE *Watchman* says it is not correct that a bill prohibiting the killing of deer during the next three years had passed the legislature.

THE PEACH crop is reported safe;—then the county is safe too, and the Chicago fair can go on.

THE TOBACCO market is dull. Spitting tobacco juice on church floors will be as lively as usual, however.

——Our suits for men and boys can not be equaled by any dealer in the county. Spring styles now in stock. Prices right. Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

SPRING • OPENING

— AT THE —

ENTERPRISE STORE.

We have just returned from Eastern cities with the finest and best selected stock of General Merchandise ever brought to Spring Mills, which will be sold at lower figures than elsewhere.

With our complete stock, can, and will sell goods for less money than you can buy them from our competitors.

COMPETITION DEFIED.

In the line of Notions, the stock is, (just like all our other lines) a full and complete one. Have you noticed the NECKTIES? If not, you should, for we have them that sell other places at 40 to 50 cents each, our price 15 to 19 cents. Our stock of these is limited, just had 72 doz., and they are going fast.

Our stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes and Clothing, will surprise you in quantity, quality and prices. You will find a nice line of useful articles on our 5, 10 and 25 cent counters.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN DISHES AND GLASSWARE

You will find Mr. Howard Rossman with us, who will be pleased to see all his old friends, and a host of new ones.

C. P. LONG & CO.

Successor to D. E. Bible. *Spring Mills, Pa.*

At the Old Stand!

We have just received our new stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, etc., just what you would look for in a first-class store The stock is new and was perchased for the Spring and Summer seasons. No larger and better assortment of goods ever arrived in the valley than we offer for your inspection, which we ask, being assured that you will find as we represent. We have made a specialty in the line of

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

and is well worth your time to examine the stock and prices. On Dishes we can

.·. SAVE YOU 25 PER CENT .·.

Which amount can be saved on all other lines. You will find a nice line of useful articles on our 5, 10 and 25 ct. counters. Country produce taken in exchange for all goods.

C. P. LONG,
Spring Mills, Pa.

17-2m

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys.—It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray.

Lunatics Increasing.

Owing to the crowded condition of the Danville insane asylum the trustees have issued the following order: "And now, April 18, 1893, in consideration of the crowded condition of the hospital and the impossibility of furnishing suitable accommodations, it is ordered by the board of trustees that no more patients be received, and this order is to apply to patients sent by their friends and to patients sent by overseers of the poor and by order of the court."

Go To the Opening.

Mrs. C. B. Boob started to Philadelphia this morning and will return next week with a larger and nicer assortment of goods than ever before. Do not miss her opening as she will offer for sale a large stock of Pattern hats and bonnets. Everybody is invited. Opening days Thursday, April 27th and Saturday, 29th. 2t

Great Advantages.

You will not make a mistake by calling at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, for clothing for men, boys and children. They will give you greater satisfaction for your money than any other dealer. Unusual bargains will be given. Give them a trial.

Notice.

Persons having unsettled mill bills, will please oblige by adjusting same before May 10th, after which date the books will be placed in other hands for collection.

KURTZ & SON.

Pansy Day.

Pansy day comes on May first, and it will be observed throughout the United States, according to act of congress.

——Good dress gingham, 9 and 10 cents. Table Damask, 32 cents per yard, C. P. Long.

A Word From Bob Burdette.

Bob Burdette bid us remember that good things in this world are always cheapest. Spring water costs less than whiskey; a box of cigars will buy two or more Bibles; a state election costs more than a revival of religion; you can sleep every Sabbath morning in church for nothing, but a nap in a Pullman car costs $2; the circus takes fifty cents, the theater costs $1, but the missionary box is grateful for a penny; the race horse scoops in $2,000 the first day, while the church bazarr lasts a week, works twenty-five or thirty of the best women in America nearly to death and comes out $40 in debt.

Ten Thousand Car Loads.

It has been estimated there will be fully ten thousand car loads of exhibits at the Chicago Exposition. This will be double the amount sent to the Centennial exposition of 1876. About three thousand car loads have already been received, and hundreds more are coming in every day. Almost every European steamer also has goods for the big show, and the result is there is a veritable blockade at the Fair grounds.

PENNSYLVANIA'S STATESMEN think they ought to go to Chicago to see that the Pennsylvania State building is properly dedicated; and they also think the taxpayers should contribute $25,000 to pay their expenses. They should take with them a diagram of how they manage to put in their time at Harrisburg without doing anything. It would be an interesting exhibit.

Notice to Stockholders.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Monday, May 1st, 1893, at 12½ o'clock, p. m. Election for President and Directors same day and place.

JAMES R. MCCLURE,
apr13td Secretary.

The promptness and certainty of its cures have made Chamberlain's Cough Remedy famous. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping coughs, and is the most effectual remedy known for these diseases. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale eby J. D. Murray, Druggist.

For Sale.

Two full-blooded short horn bulls, 14 months old, for sale by Samuel Slack, Potters Mills. 3tap29

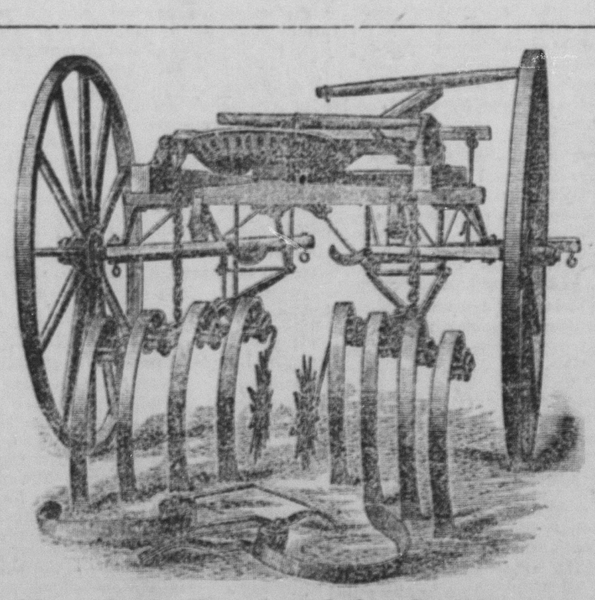
SOMETHING NEW!

A Child's Suit, with two pair of pants and hat to match, made of good all wool material, from $5.00 up to $6.50.

See them. They are big values.

FAUBLE.

Brockerhoff Block, Bellefonte, Pa.



.·. Hench & Dromgold's Cultivator .·.

Spring Tooth Cultivator. To be had with Spring Tooth, Hoe, or Pin Brake. The best on the market. Call and inspect them at our salesroom.

HUYETT, MEYER & BOOZER.

We are agents for the Johnston Reapers, Mowers and Binders.

Harper & Kreamer.

Mr. H. W. Kreamer, of the firm, has gone to eastern cities to purchase the stock of goods for the Spring and Summer. The goods will arrive this week, and will at once be placed for inspection. We ask all to call and see the finest line of goods ever brought to Centre Hall. The stock will be full and complete.

Harper & Kreamer.

PROBABLE COST.

About What You Must Spend to Visit Chicago.

Many of our readers have doubtless been thinking about going to Chicago to see the World's Fair and the most natural question that arises first in your minds is "how much will it cost? In answer to this we take the following article from the Easton *Sentinel*:

Presuming the questioner to be intent only upon seeing the exhibition, getting a maximum of return for a minimum outlay, not over fastidious as to sleeping accommodations, except as to cleanliness, and not epicurean as to meals, the answer is $25.80 for a ten days' visit, to which must be added railroad fare. His bill of expense will be as follows:

Sleeping accommodations, at $1 per night	$10.00
Admission to the grounds at 50 cents	5 00
Meals, two per day, outside the grounds at 25c.	5.00
Side shows in Midway Plaisance	5.25
One ride on each pleasure scheme	55
Total	$25.80

But he must be a stoic who hopes to accomplish the feat, impervious to every form or seduction and allurement.

In answering "What will it cost" in the spirit in which it is asked, an understanding of what is sought to be accomplished by the visitor must be had in order to approximate the time required. The enclosed portion of the exposition covers over 600 acres of ground and contains fifty-two exposition and state buildings, besides the buildings of many foreign nations, and the stock exhibit. The ground floor acreage under roof is 161.1. This does not include the eighty acres embraced in Midway Plaisance, with its many attractions, for which extra charges are made. Ten days would possibly suffice for the ordinary visitor to get a fairly thorough view. Less time would involve weariness and discomfort.

The following is on ten days basis:

Sleeping accommodations at $1.25	$12 50
Admission to the grounds at 50c.	5.00
Meals, breakfast twenty-five cents; midday in the grounds seventy-five cents; tea twenty-five cents; $1.25	12.50
One entrance to each of twenty-one side shows on Midway Plaisance at twenty-five cents	5.25
One ride on the elevated road	10
One ride on the electric boat	10
One ride on the sliding railroad	10
One ride on the ice railroad	10
Use of lavatory once each day for ten cents	1.00
Use of camp stool each day at ten cents	1.00
Total	$37.65

If the visitor rooms beyond walking distance of the grounds he must consider transportation. From the business centre the round trip can be made by cable or elevated lines, for ten cents; by steam cars or steamboat, twenty-five cents.

The round trip railroad fare from this county will be about $25.00, so adding this to the expenses while there and allowing a fair percentage additional for unforseen exigencies you will have a fair idea of what the economical visitor to the Fair, from Centre county, will have to have in his clothes before he starts.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition: If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

Mifflin County Deaths.

In Decatur township, April 2nd, Joseph Yetter, aged 82 years.

In Oliver township, April 16, Margaret R., wife of Joseph R. Bratton, aged 57 years.

In Decatur township, April 8, Moses Yetter, aged about 60 years.

In Ferguson Valley, April 5, Sarah, wife of Jacob Fogleman, aged about 28 years.

Near Lewistown, April 6, James Milligan, aged 78 years.

At Burnharm, April 11, George W. Lewis, aged 52 years, 9 months and 21 days.

At her home at Honey Creek, April 14, Mrs. Ellen Vance, wife of James McFarland.

Don't Miss the Opening.

Miss M. Snyder has returned from New York, after spending two weeks in that city, and has engaged Miss Simpson, of New York, to assist her in trimming. Her stock is larger and finer than ever before. She is in the room formerly occupied by Mr. Naginey. Opening days Thursday and Friday, 20th and 21st, of imported hats and bonnets. All are invited. 2t

A Candidate for Register.

A. G. Archey, one of Ferguson township's working Democrats, announces his name in this issue as a candidate for Register.

——Sugar syrup, 5 cents per quart. Good toweling at 4½ cents per yard. Apron Gingham 5 cents, at C. P. Long & Co.

AARONSBURG.

Death of an Esteemed Citizen of Haines Township.

John Russel, whose illness we reported last week, died on Saturday morning at the age of 89 years, 1 month and 25 days, and was buried on Monday forenoon in the Reformed cemetery. He was married twice. His first wife was a Miss Harper, they had three children, Frank and Rebecca (the widow Kise,) both living in Kansas, and Wilson, living near Lewisburg, with whom the old gentleman made his home. His second wife who died a few years ago, was Susan Harper, the widow of Henry Harper, who died very suddenly at Bellefonte while attending a political meeting. Mr. Russel had formed a large acquaintance, having kept the hotel in this town for a number of years and also the Great Western hotel at Vicksburg, Union county. Always honest and upright, he was loved and respected by all who knew him.

Wilmer Stover has finally secured a permanent job at the scale works in Bellefonte, and will move his family and household goods to that place on the coming Monday.

Miss Mary Musser will be married on the 3rd of May, to Mr. Edwards, of Bloomsburg, Columbia county.

John Yarger purchased the Coey homestead from the poor overseers of Haines township for $100, and will retain the occupant, George Winkelblech as a tenant.

The widow of Ephriam Rupp now occupies the poor house (formerly the old school house,) with three of her children.

Andy Musser, who is learning dentistry at Bellefonte, is home for a week's vacation. His brother Daniel K. is a postal clerk on some train running out of New York City.

Miss Blanche Cronmiller, of Joliet, Illinois, who is staying in Bellefonte, came to town on Monday morning with her uncle Jared Harper, to attend the funeral of Mr. Russel. They returned home on the afternoon train.

COBURN.

People Should Remove all Rubbish and Give Their Premises a Cleaning.

W. H. Meyer spent a few days last week at his former home near York, Pa., and from there he went to Philadelphia to lay in a large stock of dry goods, notions, etc., for the spring and summer trade.

On last Friday morning Mrs. Annie M. Weaver, of Millheim, Mrs. Wolf, of Madisouburg, Mrs. Cora A. Boob, of Centre Hall, and Mrs. Maggie M. Garthoff, of this place, went to Philadelphia to purchase the latest in millinery goods; they all returned on Tuesday morning and now presumably desire the ladies to call at their respective places of business and inspect their line of head dress.

Mrs. D. H. Rule and son of Spring Mills, spent Tuesday at this place with her daughter, Mrs. W. W. Rishell.

Samuel Evart is at Bellefonte this week serving as a grand juror.

R. O. Braucht, our hustling livery man wears a broad smile and says "it's a boy."

George J. Meyer is confined to the house with an attack of acute rheumatism.

J. J. D. Platt is suffering from an attack of La Grippe and a complication of other diseases.

Communion services will be held in both the Lutheran and Reformed churches on next Sunday; in the Lutheran in the forenoon at ten o'clock, and in the Reformed in the afternoon at two o'clock. Preparatory services on Saturday, in the afternoon and evening respectively.

This is the time of year that people should give their premises a thorough cleaning, and remove all rubbish, such as ash piles, weeds, and decayed vegetables, and make a liberal use of disinfectants, to prevent the spread of disease which lurks in such places; and let me say that the citizens should *demand* of the proper authorities the opening of a drain or aqueduct to carry off the surplus water that collects in the cellars of the houses and lots in the lowest part of the town. During the hot and dry season these places are veritable disease breeding places, and the only wonder is that we have escaped epidemics as long as we have. Who will make the move to have the evil remedied?

The continued wet weather greatly retards the farmers in this section in getting their crops in the ground.

F. O. Hosterman, of Millheim shipped two car loads of potatoes from this station this week. He paid fifty cents a bushel for them. Mr. Crause of Aaronsburg also shipped one car load.

Rev. and Mrs. A. G. Wolf, of Aaronsburg are attending Conference at Mazeppa Union county, Pa., this week.

E. H. Auman is attending court at Bellefonte this week; he is witness on an important suit.

Look for Them.

The new stock of dress goods, etc., for spring and summer will be received yet this week by Harper & Kreamer. It will be great and they ask the ladies to call and inspect.

——Big run on neckties. Have them that sell other places at 40 and 50 cents each. Our price 15 and 19 cts. C. P. Long & Co.

GOV. CURTIN HONORED.

Tendered a Reception by the House of Representatives.

On Friday 21st, Ex-Governor Curtin was tendered an impromptu reception by the house of representatives at Harrisburg, says the *Patriot*. The venerable "war governor" came to the city on an early morning train to appear before the appropriations committee to urge the passage of a bill making an appropriation to a Philadelphia charitable institution, and towards the close of the morning session he wandered in on the floor of the house. Representative Fow was the first to recognize the distinguished spectator and escorted him to a front seat on the minority side of the hall.

Ex-Speaker Boyer, of Philadelphia, walked over to where the old gentleman was sitting intently watching the proceedings and shook hands with him. Returning to his seat Mr. Boyer offered the following resolution: That the house of representatives noticing the presence on its floor of the great war governor of Pennsylvania, Andrew G. Curtin, extends to him its patriotic greeting with a cordial expression of esteem and a hope that he may long live in health and prosperity among the people he so ably and heroically represented and defended in the crisis of the great Republic.

The resolution was unanimously adopted by a rising vote. The whilom governor responded by rising in his seat and bowing politely to the speaker and those who sat near him, which called forth vigorous applause. A recess of ten minutes was taken at the suggestion of Mr. Crawford, to give the members and officers of the house an opportunity to pay their respects to the honored guest. Among those who shook the hand of the venerable statesman were the veterans, Cessna and Lawrence, who were associated with him in public life when he was at the zenith of his fame. The three old men laughed and chatted of old times. Governor Curtin is now in his eighty-third year, Mr. Lawrence is seventy-four and Mr. Cessna is seventy-two. The incident of his reception was unprecedented in the annals of the house.

Interstate Picnic.

At the annual meeting of the Board of Managers of the Grangers' Interstate Picnic Exhibition the following officers were elected:

President and General Manager, R. H. Thomas, Mechanicsburg, Pa; Secretary, H. S. Mohler, Mechanicsburg; Treasurer, R. H. Thomas, Jr., Mechanicsburg; Chief Marshal, J. C. Reeser, Mechanicsburg; Supt. Stock Department, J. N. Strock, Mechanicsburg; Supt. Machinery Exhibit, J. M. Myers, Mechanicsburg; Supt. Horticultural Hall, J. T. Kast, Mechanichsburg.

The Twentieth Annual Picnic Exhibition will be held at Williams' Grove, Cumberland county, Pa., on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, September 1st and 2nd, 1893. Address all communications to the General Manager.

R. H. Thomas, General Manager.

The Color of Trout.

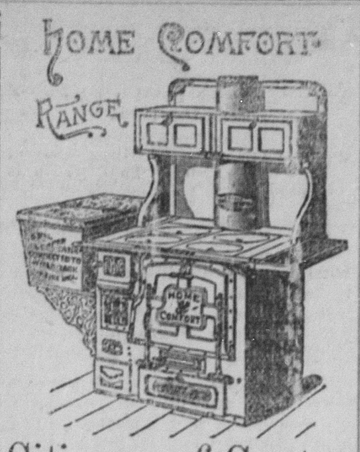
The coloring of trout is subject so much to the nature of their environment and to the abundance and variety of food at their command, that one may easily detect the conditions under which they live and thrive by the dullness or brilliancy of their tints. A poorly fed fish will have few or no spots, a drab belly and dull yellow sides. A very old trout will have the same hue; in addition he will be lean and large headed. Young, healthy, fast growing trout may be detected by their silvery sides, white belly and numerous and highly colored spots. It is asserted that the color of a trout's back depends upon the color of the bottom of the river or stream in which he lives. Of them all, however, trout which have access to salt water possess the most dazzling silver tints, owing to the variety and abundance of food at their command.—*Ex.*

——When in need of footwear of any kind, for ladies, gentlemen or children, go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. His styles are the latest, stock the largest and prices the lowest, and these combined with satisfaction guaranteed will delight his customers. A visit will convince you of the truth of these facts.

——C. P. Long & Co. can save you 25 per cent, on dishes. An unparalleled bargain.

For years the editor of the *Burlington Junction* (Mo.,) *Post* has been subject to cramp, colic, or fits of indigestion, which prostrated him for several hours and unfitted him for business for two or three days. For the past year he has been using Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy whenever occasion required, and it has invariably given him prompt relief. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT CONstable's sale the following property of Josiah Taylor, on April 19, 1893, 1 horse, cook stove and pipe, coal stove, sink, bedstead and bedding, wood saw, ⅔ interest in 11 acres wheat in ground, together with all personal property. All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with same as I leave same in his possession at my pleasure. C. HOUSER.
apr27-3t



Citizens of Centre and Clinton County!

You'll have for the first time an opportunity of procuring the celebrated

HOME COMFORT --RANGE--

made entirely of malleable iron and steel.

For superior cleanliness it has no equal.

For convenience no superior.

For durability and fuel saver no competitor,

When the solicitor calls on you look and see for yourself. A greater improvement over the stove than the stove was over the old fire place.

WROUGHT IRON RANGE Co.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Established 1864—
Paid up capital $500,000.
13apr4t

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

For a number of years I have been subject to violent attacks of inflammatory rheumatism which generally lasted about two months. On the first of this month I was attacked in the knee and suffered severely for two days, when I procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and it relieved me almost instantly. I therefore most cheerfully recommend it to those who are similarly afflicted everywhere.—E. D. Whitley, Martindale, N. C., Feb. 1888. Mr. Whitley is a very prominent man in this place and his disease was very widely known as he suffered such severe pain. W. M. Houston & Co., Merchants, Martindale, N. C. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. . Murray.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE SOLD AT THE residence of the undersigned, near Tusseyville, Saturday, April 29th, 1893, the following articles:

1 driving horse, 2mares, 1 yearling colt, 3 head milch cows, 1 calf, Chester White breed sow, about 50 white leg horn chickens, 2-horse wagon, road cart, truck wagon, with pole and shaft, plow, corn planter, 2 harrows, hokie plow, 1 1-horse cultivator, corn sheller, fruit evaporator, hunting tent, size 12x14, set tug harness, fynets, halters, bridles, double and single trees, spreads, breast chains, butt chains, tongue chain, crow bar, digging iron, scoop shovel, forks and rakes, wheelbarrow, 5 ice cream tables for picnic, a lot of benches, 25 or 30 bushel seed potatoes, syrup barrel, cross cut saw, lot of lard cans, wooden buckets, lot of store boxes, some plank and boards, about 300 3-ft. pickets, 2 large hogsheads, ice cream freezer, 14 quart, corn chopper, grubbing hoe, bushel basket, market baskets, pruning shears, clock, lot of door knobs, grain cradle, buggy pole, watering can, and many other articles. Sale to commence at 12.30 sharp.

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Wm. GOMEEN, Auctioneer.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Hezekiah Hummel, of Harris township, dec'd., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. ALEX KUHN, Adm'r.
mar16.6t Boalsburg, Pa.

ATTORNEYS.

JOHN ELINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. jan87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
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Free bus to and from all trains.

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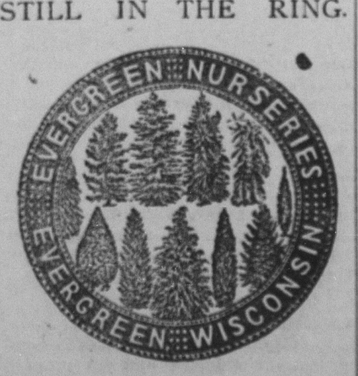

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Dec. 18, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 2.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., New York 3.50 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m., Washington 4.10 a. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.50 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.51 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

7.33 p. m.—Train 21. (Sunday only) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m; Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.15a m, Baltimore at 11.10 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.20 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 12 00 noon, Philadelphia 2.25 p. m., Washington 1.10 p. m., Baltimore 2.15 p. m., Wilkesbarre 4.40 p. m., Sunday only arriving at Montandon 7.33 p. m.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P M.	A M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M.	P M
2 00		5 40		Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 08		6 15		Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23		Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28		Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 38		Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50		Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58		Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27		Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38		Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45		Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55		Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02		Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09		Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16		Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23		Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28		Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32		Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37		Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47		Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50		Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55		Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5 40and 7.45 p m turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m 10.20 a m, 5.02 p m, 5.56 p m, and 8 05 p m

For rates: maps, etc., call on agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 119 Fifth ave., Pittsburg.

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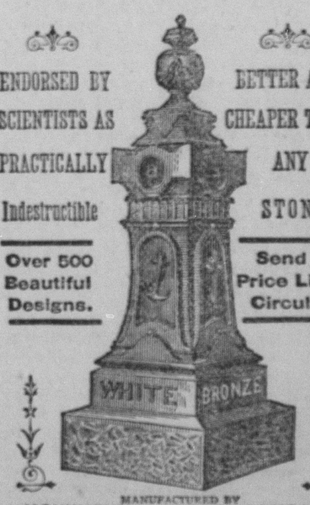

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FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

MR. TURNIP'S COMPLAINT.

Mr. Turnip sat sighing,
And this was his moan:
"Those tiresome young rabbits
Won't leave me alone.

"They nibble and nibble
On this side and that—
They think I've no feeling,
Because I am fat."

So sighed the poor Turnip,
With tears in his eyes—
Oh, would that those rabbits
Were made into pies!"

—[St. Louis Republic.

WHAT A POTTED PLANT CAN DO.

A little potted plant was given to a sick boy by a kind-hearted neighbor. The boy's family was poor, and their manner of living was not as neat as it might have been. Every member of it prized the pretty plant, however, and sought the best means of caring for it.

First, they cleaned the window glass so that the plant might get more light. Then, when it was not too cold, they would raise the window for the plant to have fresh air, hoping thus to make it grow better.

When they saw how clean the window was they suddenly found the rest of the room untidy. So they washed the floor, cleaned and rearranged the furniture and "put things to rights" generally.

Gradually it dawned upon the father that several chairs needed mending, as their dilapidated condition did not suit the changed appearance of the room. To mend them he stayed at home several evenings, and the habitues of the "loafing place" missed him. After awhile they missed him altogether, for he had found that it was a pretty good idea, after all, to stay at home in the evening.

He saved money by the change, besides being the better for it in other respects. The whole family was the better for it too. Can you profit by the moral of this little story and give your neighbor a potted plant, too? Try it.—[New Orleans Picayune.

THE SOLITARY CHESS PLAYER.

In the early half of the century lived a kind, venerable Turk. His charitable impulses unfortunately being limited by not overabundant means, he had adopted the method of assessing privately the rich of the land a percentage of their incomes, trusting to his persuasion and the noble purpose to collect the bounty wherewith to relieve his suffering fellowmen. So systematically did he proceed that he kept himself informed of the revenues of the different indiviuals, and had Ben Ali lost severely at the cardtable since his preceding visit, or otherwise met with financial reverses, his contribution was lowered, and that of those enriched thereby correspondingly increased.

Once, when starting on one of his regular semi-annual tours of collection, and riding through a dense forest, he came upon a Turk deeply engaged in a solitary game of chess. Prompted by curiosity he reined in his mule, and after a while opened conversation by asking who was the winner.

The player apparently was too deeply interested to notice him for a few moments, then arising with evident disgust, he replied, "I lost."

"Who won?"

"Allah."

"Allah? How much did you lose?" asked the venerable Turk, in surprise.

"Twenty piasters."

"And how do you pay Allah?" he continued.

Thereupon the Turk explained that it was his daily habit to play a game of chess on that secluded spot with Allah as opponent, he alone being worthy to take his losings, and that Allah at regular intervals sent an emissary in the form of some traveller to collect the bounty due him. In this instance it was undoubtedly the person before him, and accordingly he handed over his purse containing 100 piasters, the losings of five games.

Much pleased at this unexpected contribution to his fund, and mentally resolving to come by the same way on his return trip and collect Allah's further dues, the venerable man rode on.

Returning after an interval of five days, he again fell in with the eccentric player.

"Who won to day?" he asked, as the other rose.

"I won to day," was the reply.

"How much did you win?"

"You see," was the explanation, "Allah is a much better player than I. When I lose, it costs me 20 piasters; when I win, I get 1000 piasters, and Allah always sends an emissary to pay his debts. Pay up, old man."

With these words, and levelling a pair of cocked pistols at the stupefied traveler, the brigand captured his purse containing nearly twice the amount that he claimed as his due from Allah.—[Harper's Young People.

"THE LARGEST KITE IN THE WORLD."

Dudley Hill, Massachusetts, is just the place for kite-flying; and it was here, August 31, 1891, that "The Uncle Sam" was planned and built. It was the result of much studying and calculation by a certain Uncle Sam and his nephew, and its great size, together with its beauty, makes it deserving of more than local reputation.

The frame was made of six ash sticks, split back about four feet from the center and bolted to a hub six inches thick and eight inches in diameter. The sticks were about two and a half by two inches, tapering to one inch by three quarters. The whole frame weighed thirty-four pounds, was twenty-two feet high, sixteen feet wide, and about seventy feet in circumference. With its wire and coarse twine to keep the cover from bagging and to strengthen it, it looked like an immense spider-web. When not in use it was strapped under the eaves of a large barn, as no barn door was big enough to admit the hugh frame.

The cover was made of unbleached cotton cloth, strengthened in the six corners with canvas; and it took forty yards of material. A quarter-inch manila rope was bound into the edge, and the corners were provided with small snaps which fastened into rings on the ends of the sticks.

The cover alone, when completed, weighed thirteen pounds.

Coarse burlap from cotton bales made the tail, which was one hundred feet long and weighed eleven pounds. The burlap was cut in strips twelve inches wide, sewn together end to end, then knotted with streamers four feet apart.

The flying-rigging was constructed upon certain plans of Uncle Sam's, and was similar to those described in previous numbers of St. Nicholas, with the exception that the upper part of the kite was strengthened by two additional staying-cords. These cords were hooked into rings on the frame half-way from the top to the hub; then the flying-cords of proper length were fixed, like the cover, with snaps and rings, and were snapped together in a common iron ring about one and one half inches in diameter, to which the flying-cord was attached. The flying-cord and flying-rigging were of one-quarter inch manila rope, stout enough to bear a strain of five hundred pounds.

On Monday morning, August 31, we found a strong, steady wind blowing, and, amid much excitement, the cover was laid face downward in one of the largest of Dudley pastures, the frame put upon it and snapped into place. The excitement increased as the six men who handled it took their place to launch the great air-ship; for had there not been plenty of scoffers, who doubted the ability of the wind to raise a fifty-eight pound kite?

"The Uncle Sam" was lifted from its face by two men at the top walking down by its edge and seizing the two lower corners; a third man about fifteen feet from the face of the kite held the flying-line. Three other men were at the reel.

When the word was giver, "The Uncle Sam" rose steadily of its own accord, and after hovering on the wind for a few seconds, as if in doubt, finally took the line as it was paid out and rose to a height of one thousand feet, followed by cheers from the enthusiastic spectators, old and young.

Some idea of its pulling power may be gained from the fact that four men were just able to hold it. A large pair of ice-scales were attached to the line, and it was estimated that the pulling capacity varied from one hundred and seventy-five to two hundred and fifty pounds.—[St. Nicholas.

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

NEW TWO-COLOR PRINTING PRESS.—Mr. F. X. Hooper of Baltimore, Md., has invented a rotary printing press which prints two colors at once from Princeton curved stereotyped plates. The press is the first in which this double-color printing has been accomplished by the rotary principle.

KEPT TIME FOR TWO CENTURIES.—For nearly two centuries the clock built by Langley Bradley, in 1708, has been going steadily in the southwestern campanile of St. Paul's Cathedral, London; but, although the works remain in excellent condition, the authorities ordered its removal, and it has been taken down to make room for a clock of modern construction. People in the city are asking why this expense should have been incurred, for St. Paul's clock was one of the few which kept accurate time, and there was apparently no reason why it should not have continued to do so. It was an eight-day clock, and struck the hours and quarters. The pendulum is sixteen feet long, and the bob weighs 180 pounds, and yet was suspended by a spring scarcely the thickness of a shilling. It cost £300. For the present, and probably during the next few weeks, the clock-dials will remain without the minute hands, which are nine feet eight inches in length and weigh seventy-five pounds. The hour hands are about four feet shorter.—[London Telegraph.

COLORS OF THE OCEAN.—A number of interesting charts, illustrating the colors of the ocean, have been presented to the Paris Museum by Prof. Pouchot, with accompanying explanations. It is well known that M. Pouchot some time ago proved, after extended investigations, that the differences in the color of various parts of the ocean are due to differences in the water itself and not to the presence of vegetation and insects, and the new charts in question confirm this view. It seems that he and his associate, M. de Carfort, watched together the Atlantic from Spitzbergen to Scotland and the Norwegian coast, and with such thoroughness as to admit of nothing escaping their attention. Their observations show that the transition from one color to another is often very rapid; that near Spitzbergen the water is blue, then it changes to green as soon as the Norwegian fiords are entered. For such sudden changes no sufficient cause has up to the present time been assigned; and, though it has been known for centuries that blue is the prevailing color in active water, the most recently published observations show that such a color distinguishes other localities also.

VALUABLE RESULTS OF EXPERIMENTS UPON ANIMALS.—In a recent article Sir Andrew Clark gives a brief list of the benefits mankind have derived from experiments upon animals. He says: "By experimental research we have discovered the conditions for using with efficacy and safety almost all the stronger and more useful drugs, such as digitalis, chloroform, ether, chloral, nitrate of amyl, nitro-glycerine, and many others. By experiments on animals we have discovered the nature and relations of infectious diseases, and how in some measure to control the development and spread of fevers, cholera, anthrax and septicæmia. Through experiments on animals [the legs of Galvani's immortal frogs.—Ed.] we have received the electric telegraph, and all the various services which electricity now renders to the conveniences and uses of man. And yet with all these services before us, one cannot (in England) scratch the neck of a rabbit for the advancement of knowledge without becoming a legal criminal. But, on the other hand, for your pleasure or for your profit, or for any other object than the promotion of knowledge, you may, without let or hindrance, beat, starve, mutilate or destroy as many animals as you please. Knowledge can only be advanced by experiment . . . and lastly, if experimental research hardens the hearts of experimenters it is only too plain that an active antagonism to it begets a disregard of accuracy, a violation of charity, and a spirit of calumny that have no parallel among ordinary men."—[Independent.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction.

MR. J. B. DYKE, a Colorado capitalist, cured a case of dipsomania the other day very promptly, though unintentionally. Mr. Dyke wears a very curious scarfpin. It is a tiny chameleon about three inches long, which is confined to his scarf by a fine gold chain. Sometimes the little animal sprawls with outstretched legs on Mr. Dyke's shirt bosom, sometimes it clings to the lapel of his coat, and again takes refuge under his vest. In shape it is ungainly; in motion ungraceful, but as it lies peacefully breathing upon his shirt front, scarf or coat lapel, its ever changing flush of colors is beautiful. Through the green sometimes shines the gold; upon an inhalation purple mingles with and drives away the gold; next is a hideous black, and then a glow of red or orange, and so on ad infinitum the hues chase each other until a curious finger makes the reptile seek cover. It is perfectly harmless. A few days ago, while traveling, Mr. Dyke went into the buffet with some of his friends to take a drink. A party of traveling men were there for the same purpose, and one of them had evidently been there a good many times. He was just raising his glass to his lips with an unsteady hand when he caught sight of Mr. Dyke's lizard. He put the glass down untasted, and remarked to Mr. Dyke: "That is a strange scarfpin you wear." Mr Dyke took in the situation at a glance, and replied: "What pin? I wear no pin." He brushed his hand over his scarf, and the chameleon ran over on his coat collar. "Great Heavens, man, it's alive!" cried the drummer; "it's on your collar now." "My dear fellow, you're mistaken," said Mr. Dyke, putting his hand to his collar while the lizard shot under his vest. "There's nothing there. Have a drink with me." The drummer stared at the collar where the lizard had been. "It looked like a lizard on fire," he remarked, "but I guess it is my brain on fire instead. I reckon I'll stop drinking," and he walked away, leaving his liquor untasted.

HEARING the statement made in Holly Springs, Miss., that a remarkable negro woman freak lived only a few miles from this town, a Times-Democrat correspondent determined to obtain the facts in the case. A middle-aged negress greeted the visitor. The woman is quite dark, of a pronounced African type of physiognomy, five feet three inches tall, and in fair health, but has never had any children. She wore a white cotton turban tied about her head and tucked in at the back to support the immense weight of her hair. This she removed and laid upon the table, and unwound the braids of her wonderful hair, which went many times around her head, and dropped it upon the floor. It was, indeed, an amazing sight. Three braids almost as thick as a man's arm close to the head, but tapering to the thickness of a finger at the ends, closely plaited and measuring eight feet six inches, braided as it is, in length. It looks a good deal like Spanish moss, but is darker, crinkled, and grizzled, coarse and almost repulsive to the touch, suggesting ghastly stories of the abnormal growth of hair after death.

DANIEL MCKEIL, a young colored man of Helena, Ark., is puzzling the physicians. About a year ago, while having an epileptic fit, he fell into an open fireplace and when found he was lying in the fire in an unconscious condition. His scalp, the muscles of his head and the bones of the side, as well as the tissues covering the left shoulder, were parched. He was in an unconscious condition for two days and recollected no incidents happening prior to his regaining consciousness. The bone and flesh were burned from his head to such an extent that the pulsation of the brain could be felt. Very little medical attention was given him, only household remedies being applied. The burn removed one-half of the skull. Now, after a year, the bony substance of the skull is being reconstructed and bids fair to completely heal, making almost new bony covering for the brain. The man has fewer fits than he had before the accident. His mind is clear and he now does the work of an ordinary farm hand.

A VERY useful kind of tree to have in one's front yard is reported as growing near some springs about twelve miles north of Tuscarora. Its truly wonderful characteristic is its luminosity, which is so great that on the darkest night it can be plainly seen a mile away. A person standing near could read the finest print by its light. It is about six feet high, with a trunk which at its base is three times the size of an ordinary man's wrist. Its foliage is extremely rank and its leaves resemble somewhat those of the aromatic bay tree in shape, size and color. The luminous property is due to a gummy substance, which can be transferred to the hand by rubbing. The principal objection to the use of this kind of tree for a street lamp would seem to be that its luminosity is probably due simply to phosphorescence, and therefore if it were not planted in a damp place and if the sun did not shine every day, it would not be up to candle-power at night.

A BEAUTIFUL marine phenomenon in in the shape of an electrical storm is recorded by the Sunderland steamer Fulwell, on her voyage from Bremen to Baltimore, says Lightning. The electrical display occurred after dark. The most peculiar part of the occurrence was that while the lightning flashed a winter gale was blowing furiously and the sea was running very high. The storm lasted about two hours, and the captain states that it was the most remarkable he ever witnessed. The ship at times seemed ablaze fore and aft, and, while no damage was done, it was several times thought that she had been struck. The very beauty of the scene was awful. The blackness of the night was converted into unsurpassed brilliancy. Even the ocean seemed ablaze, and the waves as they dashed upon one another resembled tongues of fire.

FOUR hunters were snowbound in the mountains at the headwaters of the Wynoochee River, Washington, for five weeks during February and the beginning of this month. When the storm which snowed them up came they exhausted their stock of provisions and had killed eleven elk. They lost their game and were three days without food, when they killed an eagle. Later they found an elk powerless in the deep snow. They lived on elk and eagle alone for over a month. The snow was eight to fifteen feet deep, and they could not make any progress through it. Eventually they reached a deserted camp and found an axe, with which they split wood and made rude snowshoes, by means of which they got back to civilization.

THE novel charge of stealing a house and the furniture it contained, together with a sheep corral, a load of hay, and other sundries, and carting the whole business away, was preferred against a man in Walla Walla, Wash., the other day. He was formerly a resident of that town, and a year ago he took up a ranch, adjoining a sheep farm, in Yakima county. The owner of the farm alleges that during the absence of his men the accused tore down the house and the sheep corral and removed them, together with the household furniture, a ton of hay, and other things, to his farm, on which he rebuilt the house, putting the furniture into it. The accused says it is a plot to get him out of the country, the sheepmen wanting the water on his farm.

AN example of marvellous industry and power to overcome adverse circumstances is given by Max Meyer, who was born blind in Berlin twenty-eight years ago. He received his first instruction from a teacher of the blind and later attended the Sophien-Real-Gymnasium, a scientific college in Berlin. He was always among the best students in the college and passed a brilliant final examination. He entered the University of Berlin a few years ago, to study mathematics, mechanics and philosophy. He took the degree of Ph. D. a few weeks ago, preparing a dissertation upon the differential calculus which excited the admiration of his professors.

AN authentic whale story comes from Grand Manan, in the Bay of Fundy, which rivals any told in the country for years, says the Boston Herald. Two Grand Manan fishermen, Cronk and Winchester, cast their anchor off their boat and threw out their lines in quest of cod. Suddenly their boat began to move through the water, and a whale rose to the surface. The anchor was fastened in his blowhole, and with the boat plowing through the water after him, he started toward the shore, got into shoal water and stranded. Cronk and Winchester killed his whaleship with axes and sold the carcass for $75.

CAPTAIN Frederick P. Cornell died at his home in Warren, R. I., after a brief illness, in the 73d year of his age. He was a native of Dartmouth, Mass., and made several whaling voyages in command of New Bedford and Warren vessels. Once he was dragged down by a whale by a coil of rope encircling his leg. With presence of mind and pluck he drew his sheath knife, and, slashing it across his leg at the rope, severed the latter with the second blow when 90 feet below the surface. This blow saved his life.

A STRANGE case is reported from Lewiston, Me., of a man named Whitman who possesses wonderful power at his fingers' tips. When he holds his arms at an angle of 45 degrees he becomes a Samson in strength. He easily lifts cows, toys with fat men on tables as though they were but feathers, shifts pianos and does many other wonderful things. Strangest of all, he has been offered enormous salaries by museum managers and has declined them because of modesty.

THREE tall men live at Castle Hill, Me. Allie, Elihu and Elidad Frank are their names, and laid along in a line on the floor they measure twenty-one feet to an inch in their stocking feet and without their caps on. Two of them are more than seven feet in height and the other is a little less. Old Mr. Frank, their father, is remembered as being taller than any one of them. Their occupation is put down as woodsmen, farmers, hunters and horse-swoppers.

ANOTHER instance of the complete petrifaction of a human body is reported, this time at Carlyle, Ill. The remains of John Russell, who was buried there six years ago, were exhumed and were found changed to stone, the features and form being faithfully preserved.

Funerals in Mexico.

A funeral is treated with much respect in Mexico. None so proud who will not lift his hat to do it reverence. The burial is on the day of death if possible, and the priest repairs to the house and celebrates divine service for the repose of the departed soul upon an improvised altar of flowers and candles. This is in full view of passers by on the street, who respectfully kneel on the pavement. Others in the distance see them and also kneel, so that for two or three blocks up and down may be seen men, women, and children on the open street in attitudes of prayer. This, however, more correctly describes the practice of the poorer people. The upper stratum of society is more reserved in its devotions.

One street in Mexico, near the National Palace, called the Calle Tabaqueros, is filled from end to end with coffinmakers, whose wares, in different stages of completion, are piled on the curb in gruesome confusion. The wayfarer who pauses a moment to look at the unusual scene is immediately surrounded by the tradesmen, who inquire, in voluble Spanish, if he wants a coffin.

Of course he doesn't, but that makes no difference, and he has to run the gantlet until he gets out of the street, just as people here have to do who pass the clothing dealers on Baxter Street.—[New York Times.

AN association of artists, architects and citizens with artistic tastes is to be formed in the endeavor to raise the artistic standard of the public buildings of New York City and the statues and monuments in the parks and other public places.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE six counties in Texas that border on the Rio Grande River between Eagle Pass and Brownsville, although rich in soil, especially the bottom-lands, receive scarcely any cultivation because of the lawlessness prevailing along the frontier. For cotton and semi-tropical fruits there is no better soil in the State. Nevertheless it is given up to stock-raising, and even this industry is not extensive by reason of the raids of cattle thieves. The Dallas News says: "The only way to protect this country without a standing army the entire distance is to build a railroad from Brownsville to Eagle Pass running within a few hundred feet of the river all along the route. It is true this would require a road three times as long as one would be if built on an air line, but no other road would protect the country. Such a road would not be an expensive one, for there would be no heavy grading to do or bridges to build larger than a culvert. With such a road the country could be protected, for the Government could throw troops at any given point along the road in a very few hours, and by showing that such a road would be a military necessity Congress would by an act help build the road, provided it could use the road when needed without further charge than to pay the running expenses for the conveyance of troops and supplies, for it has already expended money enough on that border to build two such roads. With such a road that country would be settled at lightning speed. The chaparral would fall like cornstalks before the reapers, and sugar mills and cotton gin houses would rise as if by magic."

TRINITY CHURCH, Omaha, Neb., has adopted the nickel-in-the slot idea as the means of liquidating its church debt. At the close of each session of the Sunday school the superintendent brings forth an artistically shaped red-lettered box with a slot in the lid. It is called the birthday box. The man of discretion invites all who have had birthdays during the preceding week to come forward and deposit a nickel for each year of their age. It is supposed, of course, that none but the superintendent and the cheerful giver sees and counts the nickels as they drop into the box, which, as a precautionary measure, is padlocked. The scheme is reported to be a great success, as from one to three persons pay tribute and make silent confession each week. The report fails to state whether the superintendent ever forgets his discretion or whether the bottom of the receptacle is padded to prevent would-be snoopers from counting the nickels as they plink-plunk, plink-plunk into the box.

A PROSPEROUS season would seem to be in store for the farmers and viticulturists of California who depend on irrigation to bring their products to maturity, the snow in the valleys of the Sierras being unusually deep. The total fall for the months of December, 1892, and January and February, 1893, in the townships of Truckee, Cisco, and Boca, for instance, according to statistics of the Government Weather Bureau, was 145, 231, and 148 inches respectively, or about four times as great as for the corresponding months a year ago. The great valleys of the Sacramento and San Joaquin will be especially benefited, since without abundant water turned into their fields by artificial means the farmer's occupation would be gone. Last year fruit fell unripe from the trees owing to the lack of moisture in the trunks. There is only one thing that might spoil the prospect—a period of warm weather that would melt the snow in the canyons rapidly, and cause the ditches to overflow and flood the lowlands.

"AMERICANS are the most wasteful people in the world," says a man who has been living in China and Japan for some years. "What the American family throws away would keep a European family from starving and would feed a Chinese or Japanese family. It is not merely food that we waste; it is fuel. Look at this," and he produced a cylinder of bronze as large as a "plug" hat. "Here is a Chinese stove, or oven. With four or five pieces of charcoal a Mongolian will make tea and cook rice and eggs over that, while an American domestic would use up at least a hod of coal in the same operation. Lucky we are rich or we couldn't keep up our national extravagance."

THE English Horticultural College reports that several applications have been received for women head gardeners, and one for a woman to take entire charge of conservatories and green houses. The students are trained in all branches of fruit, vegetable and flower culture, as well as taught how to make jam and fruit juices, and the science of canning, crystalizing, and evaporating fruit. The course also includes botany, chemistry, horticulture, bookkeeping, and physics.

THE London General Post-office will soon lay a telephone between London and Dublin. Glasgow merchants will soon be able to communicate with Belfast by the same means. In time it is intended to form a complete circuit by which the cities of Dublin, Belfast, Glasgow and London will all be enabled to have telephonic communication one with another.

ALMOST invariably the latter-day inventions of war materials have tended to increase the destructiveness to life and property of the instruments employed. Now, however, a German genius comes to the front with a preparation to make a cloth cuirass, or breast armor, bullet-proof. This is a pleasant departure—if there must ever again be war.

Music Needed by Invalids.

In the Medical Magazine Doctor Blackman says that the effect of music is transmitted by the reflex action of the nerves which govern the blood supply, that it directly affects the circulation of the blood, the blood pressure sometimes rising and sometimes falling, and that the action of music on animals and man expresses itself for the most part by increased frequency of the beats of the heart. That, hence, music is needed for the invalid and becomes an important factor in restoring the nervous invalid to health.

ARMOR FOR SOLDIERS.

American Officers Take Little Stock in the Alleged Bullet-Proof Uniforms.

A series of experiments with so-called bullet-proof uniforms has recently been made at Vienna. Dowe, a tailor, is the inventor of the new armor. His idea is that soldiers should wear in action a bullet-proof, flexible composition, faced with cloth, and buttoned over or under the uniform. He claims that steel-faced bullets from modern rifles have failed to penetrate the stuff at any distance over 200 metres. At less than 200 metres the shock of a bullet might render a man clad in the armor unconscious. Whatever may be the real value of the invention, it is certain that a Berlin firm has offered Herr Dowe an enormous sum for the patent.

Major General Howard, of the United States Army, does not believe that armor will be introduced into modern warfare during the next two decades at least.

"For years," he said, "we have been told of experiments of this nature being made. They are favorably commented upon at the outset, but prove failures eventually and are forgotten. The last important battle in which armor figured was Waterloo. You remember the results there? Napoleon's steel-clad cuirassiers were simply cut to pieces by the English. Their armor proved no protection whatever, and although the English and Prussians had armored troops on the field they kept them almost entirely out of the action.

There is nothing in the law of nations prohibiting the use of armor, I fancy there will never be any need for the insertion of such a clause. The chief objections to armor are easily summed up. If the armor be strong enough to be really bullet-proof it is sure to be too heavy for marching. If it be light enough for marching it cannot be strong enough to adequately resist bullets. With regard to Herr Dowe's invention, I am inclined to think that it is an improvement on the invention of Herr Karl Scarned, which was tested in several countries some years ago. Scarned's armor was of undressed hemp, stitched together and put under hydraulic pressure. It was thoroughly tested, and found to be useless in time of war. The Dowe invention is probably the same stuff, with the addition of a wire netting."

General Howard was asked if any branch of the American army had ever worn armor, and he answered:

"Some regiments of Federal troops during the Civil War tried chain armor. It did not turn out to be a success, and was soon abandoned."

Said Lieutenant H. Bean, U. S. A. ex-Government Instructor to State Militias:

"Should armor or a modification of armor, ever be re-introduced, the art of war will be revolutionized. Candidly, I do not anticipate any such event. I witnessed the tests made with the Scarned armored uniform. Scarned exhibited his hempen material with bullets twisted in its meshes, yet when the armor was placed on a sheep the animal was killed by an ordinary rifle bullet, fired from a distance of somewhat over 100 metres. Armor of any kind would be cumbersome to infantry soldiers. Armor of this kind would be of no use whatever against the bayonet. The cavalrymen might wear armor advantageously enough. If it be introduced at all I should think that the experiment would be made with the mounted branch of the service."

The Scarned armored material was made to be worn under the uniform. It covered the entire body, saving only the hands, feet and face. Being quite light, it admitted of the free movement of the muscles. The armor was made in three pieces, which overlapped each other and were secured together by hooks.

The Rock of Gibraltar.

The rock, outwardly so harmless in appearance, has been tunneled with wonderful ingenuity and at an enormous expense. There are three tunnels, one above another, and all connected at intervals by heavy iron gates. They contain over two thousand cannon, facing as many loop-holes. The view from some of these loop-holes is unrivaled. Here the eye sweeps over the Atlantic and the beautiful Mediterranean at the same time, and also two quarters of the globe. The highest point is 1,430 feet above the level of the sea, and is called the Signal El-Hacko. The rock is three miles long and from one-half to three-quarters of a mile wide. It is six miles in circumference. The extreme end of the rock facing the sea is "Europ Point." It is crowned by a light-house, and defended by strong batteries. In 1797 it was taken from Spain by the English at the battle of Trafalgar, in which Lord Nelson lost his life. Since then an enormous amount of work has been done by the English government, a million dollars a year being spent there on its fortifications.—[Indianapolis News.

The Robber-Crab.

The steam tug R. C. Bishop, which returned to this port a day or two ago after an unsuccessful search for the missing boat's crew from the wrecked bark Lady Lampson, brought back with her a monstrosity in the shape of a robber-crab. The ferocious looking crawler was captured on Fanning Island. Strange to say, very little seems to be known of the crab around Honolulu. It is a fact, however, that it makes its home in the hollow of a decayed cocoanut tree, and that it climbs live cocoanut palms and saws at the stems of the nuts until they drop to the ground. Then the crab descends with marvellous rapidity, and by the aid of its powerful nippers strips the husk from the nut. When the eyes of the cocoanut are laid bare, the crab inserts its horny claws and bursts the succulent nut, devouring the nut with great relish.

This particular crab was located by the mass of husks and nutshells around the root of the tree where it lived. It managed while being brought to Honolulu to strip the flesh from the finger of a Kanaka who was endeavoring to get on terms of familiarity. The crab, when its claws and tentacles are extended, cover a space of about twenty inches in diameter.—[Honolulu Despatch.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Apologies for not Entering the Christian Life."

TEXT: *"And they all with one consent began to make excuse."*—Luke xiv., 18.

After the invitations to a levee are sent out the regrets come in. One man apologizes for nonattendance on one ground, another on another ground. The most of the regrets are founded on prior engagements. So in my text a great banquet was spread, the invitations were circulated, and now the regrets come in. The one gives an agricultural reason, the other a stock dealer's reason, the other a domestic reason—all poor reasons. The agricultural reason being that the man had bought a farm and wanted to see it. Could he not see it the next day? The stock dealer's reason being that he had bought five yoke of oxen, and he wanted to go and prove them. He had no business to buy them until he knew what they were. Besides that a man who can own five yoke of oxen can command his own time. Besides that he might have yoked two of them together and driven them on the way to the banquet, for locomotion was not as rapid then as now. The man who gave the domestic reason said he had got married. He ought to have taken his wife with him. The fact was they did not want to go. "And they all with one consent began to make excuse." So now God spreads a great banquet; it is the gospel feast, and the table reaches across the hemispheres, and the invitations go out and multitudes come and sit down and drink out of the chalices of God's love, while other multitudes decline coming—the one giving this apology and the other giving that apology. "And they all with one consent began to make excuse." I propose this morning, so far as God may help me, to examine the apologies which men make for not entering the Christian life.

Apology the first; I am not sure there is anything valuable in the Christian religion. It is pleaded that there are so many impositions in this day—so many things that seem to be real are sham. A gilded outside may have a hollow inside. There is so much quackery in physics, in ethics, in politics, that men come to the habit of incredulity, and after awhile they allow that incredulity to collide with our holy religion.

But, my friends, I think religion has made a pretty good record in the world. How many wounds it has salved; how many pillars of fire it has lifted in the midnight wilderness; how many simoon stuck Saharas it hath turned into the gardens of the Lord; how it hath stilled the chopped sea! What rosy light it hath sent streaming through the rift of the storm cloud wrack; what pools of cool water it hath gathered for thirsty Hagar and Ishmael; what manna whiter than coriander seed it hath dropped all around the camp of hardly bestead pilgrims; what promises it hath sent out like holy watchers to keep the lamps burning around death beds! Through the darkness that lowers into the sepulcure, what flashes of resurrection morn.

Besides that, this religion has made so many heroes. It brought Summerfield, the Methodist, across the Atlantic Ocean with his silver trumpet to blow the acceptable year of the Lord, until it seemed as if all our American cities would take the kingdom of heaven by violence. It sent Jehudi Ashman into Africa alone, in a contisent of naked barbarians, to lift the standard of civilization and Christianity. It made John Milton among poets, Raphael among painters, Christopher Wren among architects, Thorwaldsen among sculptors, Handel among musicians, Dupont among military commanders; and to give new wings to the imagination, and better balance to the judgment, and more determination to the will, and greater usefulness to the life, and grander nobility to the soul, there is nothing in all the earth like our Christian religion.

Nothing in religion! Why, then, all those Christians were deceived when in their dying moment they thought they saw the pastles of the blessed; and your child, that with unutterable agony you put away into the grave—you will never see him again, nor hear his sweet voice, nor feel the throb of his young heart? There is nothing in religion! Sickness will come upon you. Roll and turn on your pillow. No relief. The medicine may be bitter, the night may be dark, the pain may be sharp. No relief. Christ never comes to the sick room. Let the pain stab. Let the fever burn. Curse it and die. There is nothing in religion! After awhile death will come. You will hear the pawing of the pale horse on the threshold. The spirit will be breaking away from the body, and it will take flight—whither, whither? There is no God, no ministering angels to conduct, no Christ, no heaven, no home. Nothing in religion! Oh, you are not willing to adopt such a dismal theory. And yet the world is full of skeptics. And let me say there is no class of people for whom I have a warmer sympathy than for skeptics. We do not know how to treat them. We deride them, we caricature them. We, instead of taking them by the soft hand of Christian love, clutch them with the iron pincers of ecclesiasticism. Oh, if you knew how those men had fallen away from Christianity and become skeptics you would not be so rough on them. Some were brought up in homes where religion was overdone. The most wretched day in the week was Sunday. Religion was driven into them with a triphammer. They had a surfeit of prayer meetings. They were stuffed and choked with catechisms. They were told by their parents that they were the worst children that ever lived because they liked to ride down hill better than to read "Pilgrim's Progress." They never heard their parents talk of religion but with the corners of their mouths drawn down and the eyes rolled up.

Others went into skepticism through maltreatment on the part of some who professed religion. There is a man who says, "My partner in business was voluble in prayer meeting, and he was officious in all religious circles, but he cheated me out of $5000, and I don't want any of that religion."

There are others who got into skepticism by a natural persistence in asking questions—why or how. How can God be one being in three persons? They cannot understand it. Neither can I. How can God be a complete sovereign and yet man a free agent? They cannot understand it. Neither can I. They cannot understand why a holy God lets sin come into the world. Neither can I. They say: "Here is a great mystery. Here is a disciple of fashion, frivolous and godless all her days—she lives on to be an octogenarian. Here is a Christian mother training her children for God and for heaven, self-sacrificing, Christlike, indispensable seemingly to that household—she takes the cancer and dies." The skeptic says, "I can't explain that." Neither can I.

Oh, I can see how men reason themselves into skepticism. With burning feet I have trod that blistering way. I know what it is to have a hundred nights poured into one hour. There are men in this audience who would give their thousands of dollars if they could get back to the old religion of their fathers. Such men are not to be caricatured, but helped, and not through their heads, but through their hearts. When these men really do come into the kingdom of God, they will be worth far more to the cause of Christ than those who never examined the evidences of Christianity. Thomas Chalmers once a skeptic; Robert Hall once a skeptic, Christmas Evans once a skeptic, but when they did lay hold of the gospel chariot, how they made it speed ahead!

If therefore I stand this morning before men and women who have drifted away into skepticism I throw out no scoff. I rather implead you by the memory of those good old times when you knelt at your mother's knee and said your evening prayer, and those other days of sickness when she watched all night and gave you the medicines at just the right time and turned the pillow when it was hot, and with hand long ago turned to dust soothed your pains, and with that voice you will never hear again unless you join her in the better country told you never mind—you would be better by and by, and by that dying couch, where she talked so slowly, catching her breath between the words—by all those memories I ask you to come and take the same religion. It was good enough for her—it is good enough for you.

Aye, I make a better plea by the wounds and the death throes of the Son of God, who approaches you this morning with torn brow and lacerated hands and whipped back crying: "Come unto Me all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Other persons apologize for not entering the Christian life because of the incorrigibility of their temper. Now, we admit it is harder for some people to become Christians than for others, but the grace of God never came to a mountain that it could not climb, or to an abyss that it could not fathom, or to a bondage that it could not break. The wildest horse that ever trod Arabian sands has been broken to bit and trace. The maddest torrent tumbling from mountain shelving has been harnessed to the mill-wheel and the factory band, setting a thousand shuttles all a-buzz and a-clatter, and the wildest, the haughtiest, the most ungovernable man ever created by the grace of God may be subdued and sent out on ministry of kindness, as God sends an August thunderstorm to water the wild flowers down in the grass.

Good resolution, reformatory effort, will not effect the change. It takes a mightier arm and a mightier hand to bind evil habits than the hand that bent the bow of Ulysses, and it takes a stronger lasso than ever held the buffalo on the prairie. A man cannot go forth with any human weapons and contend successfully against these Titans armed with uptorn mountains. But you have known men into whose spirit the influence of the gospel of Christ came until their disposition was entirely changed. So it was with two merchants in New York. They were very antagonistic. They had done all they could to injure each other. They were in the same line of business. One of the merchants was converted to God. Having been converted, he asked the Lord to teach him how to bear himself toward that business antagonist, and he was impressed with the fact that it was his duty when a customer asked for a certain kind of goods which he had not, but which he knew his opponent had, to recommend him to go to that store. I suppose that is about the hardest thing the man could do, but being thoroughly converted to God he resolved to do that very thing, and being asked for a certain kind of goods which he had not he said, "You go to such and such a store and you will get it." After awhile merchant No. 2 found these customers coming so sent, and he found also that merchant No. 1 had been brought to God, and he sought the same religion. Now they are good friends and good neighbors, the grace of God entirely changing their disposition.

"Oh," says some one, "I have a rough, jagged, impetuous nature, and religion can't do anything for me." Do you know that Martin Luther and Robert Newton and Richard Baxter were impetuous, all consuming natures, yet the grace of God turned them into the mightiest usefulness? Oh, how many who have been pugnacious and hard to please and irascible and more bothered about the mote in their neighbor's eye than about the beam like ship timber in their own eye have been entirely changed by the grace of God and have found out that "godliness is profitable for the life that now is as well as for the life which is to come!"

Peter, with nature tempestuous as the sea that he once tried to walk, at one look of Christ went out and wept bitterly. Rich harvests of grace may grow on the tiptop of the jagged steep, and flocks of Christian graces may find pasturage in fields of bramble and rock. Though your disposition may be all a-bristle with fretfulness, though you have a temper a-gleam with quick lightnings, though your avarice be like that of the horse-leech, crying, "Give!" though damnable impurities have wrapped you in all consuming fire, God can drive that devil out of your soul, and over the chaos and the darkness He can say, 'Let there be light."

Converting grace has lifted the drunkard from the ditch and snatched the knife from the hand of the assassin and the false keys from the burglar, and in the pestiferous lanes of the city met the daughter of sin under the dim lamplight and scattered her sorrow and her guilt with the words, "Thy sins are forgiven—go and sin no more." For scarlet sin a scarlet atonement.

Other persons apologize for not entering the Christian life because of the inconsistencies of those who profess religion. There are thousands of poor farmers. They do not know the nature of soil nor the proper rotation of crops. Their corn is shorter in the stalk and smaller in the ear. They have ten less bushels to the acre than their neighbors. But who declines being a farmer because there are so many poor farmers.

There are thousands of incompetent merchants. They buy at the wrong time. They get cheated in the sale of their goods. Every bale of goods is to them disaster. They fail after a while and go out of business. But who declines to be a merchant because there are so many incompetent merchants? There are thousands of poor lawyers. They cannot draw a declaration that will stand the test. They cannot recover just damages. They cannot help a defendent escape from the injustice of his persecutors. They are the worst evidence against any case in which they are retained. But who declines to be a lawyer because there are so many incompetent lawyers? Yet there are tens of thousands of people who decline being religious because there are so many unworthy Christians. Now, I say it is illogical. Poor lawyers are nothing against jurisprudence, poor physicians are nothing against medicine, poor farmers are nothing against agriculture, and mean, contemptible professors of religion are nothing against our glorious Christianity.

Sometimes you have been riding along on a summer night by a swamp, and you have seen lights that kindled over decayed vegetation—lights which are called jack-o'-lantern or will-o'-the-wisp. These lights are merely poisonous miasmata. My friends, on your way to heaven you will want a better light than the will-o'-the-wisps which dance on the rotten character of dead Christians. Exudations from poisonous trees in our neighbor's garden will make a very poor balm for our wounds.

Sickness will come, and we will be pushed out toward the Red Sea which divides this world from the next, and not the inconsistency of Christians but the rod of faith will wave back the waters as a commander wheels his host. The judgment will come with its thundershod solemnities, attended by bursting mountains and the deep laugh of earthquakes, and suns will fly before the feet of God like sparks from the anvil, and 10,000 burning worlds shall blaze like banners in the track of God omnipotent. Oh, then we will stop and say, "There was a mean Christian; there was a cowardly Christian; there was an impure Christian." In that day as now, "If thou be wise, thou shalt be wise for thyself, but if thou scornest thou alone shall bear it." Why, my brother, the inconsistency of Christians so far from being an argument to keep you away from God ought to be an argument to drive you to Him. The best place for a skillful doctor is a neighborhood where they are all poor doctors: the best place for an enterprising merchant to open his store is in a place where the bargain makers do not understand their business, and the best place for you who want to become the illustrious and complete Christians—the best place for you is to come right down among us who are so incompetent and so inconsistent sometimes.

Other persons apologize for not becoming Christians because they lack time, as though religion muddled the brain of the accountant, or tripped the pen of the author, or thickened the tongue of the orator, or wearied the arm of the mechanic, or scattered the briefs of the lawyer, or interrupted the sales of the merchant. They bolt their store doors against it and fight it back with trowels and with yard sticks and cry, "Away with your religion from our store, our office, our factory!"

They do not understand that religion in this workaday world will help you to do anything you ought to do. It can lay a keel, it can sail a ship, it can buy a cargo, it can work a pulley, it can pave a street, it can fit a wristband, it can write a constitution, it can marshal a host. It is as appropriate to the astronomer as his telescope, to the chemist as his laboratory, to the mason as his plumbline, to the carpenter as his plane, to the child as his marbles, to the grandfather as his staff.

No time to be religious here! You have no time not to be religious. You might as well have no clerks in your store, no books in your library, no compass on your ship, no rifle in the battle, no hat for your head, no coat for your back, no shoes for your feet. Better travel on toward eternity bare headed and bare footed, and houseless and homeless, and friendless, than go through life without religion.

Did religion make Raleigh any less of a statesman, or Havelock any less of a soldier, or Grinnell any less of a merchant, or West any less of a painter? Religion is the best security in every bargain, it is the sweetest note in every song, it is the brightest gem in every coronet. No time to be religious! Why, you will have to take time to be sick, to be troubled, to die. Our world is only the wharf from which we are to embark for heaven. No time to secure the friendship of Christ. No time to buy a lamp and trim it for that walk through the darkness which otherwise will be illumined only by the whiteness of the tombstones. No time to educate the eye for heavenly splendors, or the hand for choral harps, or the ear for everlasting songs, or the soul for honor, glory and immortality. One would think we had time for nothing else.

Other persons apologize for not entering the Christian life because it is time enough yet. That is very like those persons who send their regrets and say: "I will come in perhaps at 11 or 12 o'clock. I will not be there at the opening of the banquet, but I will be there at the close." Not yet! Not yet!

Now, I do not give any doleful view of this life. There is nothing in my nature, nothing in the grace of God, that tends toward a doleful view of human life. I have not much sympathy with Addison's description of the "Vision of Mirza," where he represents human life as being a bridge of a hundred arches, and both ends of the bridge covered with clouds, and the race coming on, the most of them falling down through the first span, and all of them falling down through the last span. It is a very dismal picture. I have not much sympathy with the Spanish proverb which says, "The sky is good, and the earth is good—that which is bad is between the earth and the sky."

But while we Christian people are bound to take a cheerful view of life we must also confess that life is a great uncertainty, and that man who says, "I can't become a Christian because there is time enough yet," is running a risk infinite. You do not perhaps realize the fact that this descending grade of sin gets steeper and steeper, and that you are gathering up a rush and velocity which after awhile may not answer to the brakes. Oh, my friends, be not among those who give their whole life to the world and then give their corpse to God. It does not seem fair while our pulses are in full play of health that we serve ourselves and serve the world and then make God at last the present of a coffin. It does not seem right that we run our ship from coast to coast, carrying cargoes for ourselves, and then when the ship is crushed on the rocks give to God the shivered timbers. It is a great thing for a man on his dying pillow to repent—better than never at all—but how much better, how much more generous, it would have been if he had repented fifty years before! My friends, you will never get over these procrastinations.

Here is a delusion. People think, "I can go on in sin and worldliness, but after awhile I will repent, and then it will be as though I had come at the very start." That is a delusion. No one ever gets fully over procrastination. If you give your soul to God, some other time than this, you will enter heaven with only half the capacity for enjoyment and knowledge you might have had. There will be heights of blessedness you might have attained, you will never reach; thrones of glory on which you might have been seated, but which you will never climb. We will never get over procrastination, neither in time nor in eternity. We have started on a march from which there is no retreat. The shadows of eternity gather on our pathway. How insignificant is time compared with the vast eternity! I was thinking of this while coming down over the Alleghany Mountains at noon, by that wonderful place which you have all heard described as the Horseshoe—a depression in the side of the mountain where the train almost turns backs again upon itself, and you see how appropriate is the description of the Horseshoe—and thinking on this very theme and preparing this very sermon it seemed to me as if the great courser of eternity speeding along had just struck the mountain with one hoof and gone into illimitable space. So short is time, so insignificant is earth, compared with the vast eternity!

This morning voices roll down the sky, and all the worlds of light are ready to rejoice at your disenthrallment. Rush not into the presence of the King ragged with sin when you may have this robe of righteousness. Dash not your foot to pieces against the throne of a crucified Christ. Throw not your crown of life off the battlements. All the scribes of God are this moment ready with volumes of living light to record the news of your soul emancipated.

Transfusion of Blood Not New.

Transfusion of blood as practiced in surgery is by no means a recent development in science. Medical records show it to have been known to the Egyptians, Syrians and Persians. The Pittsburg Dispatch regards it as even possible that the ancients were more successful than the physicians of recent periods. In the Seventeenth Century so many attempts were made in France, accompanied by so many failures and fatalities, that the Parliament of Paris declared against its legality. The experiments continued, however, calf's blood being substituted for the human. The results were not encouraging, the physicians not being aware that the blood of animals injected into the veins of another belonging to a different species acted as a poison. For 200 years the experiments were discontinued, and then one day, some years ago, the story of the death of a young medical student named Romain le Goff, while trying to save the life of a friend with his own blood, created a great sensation. A street in Paris, named after le Goff, commemorates his brave act. By this time the medical men had learned that to be successful the blood must neither be allowed to coagulate, nor air suffered to enter the veins with it. Doctor Roussel, of Geneva, invented an apparatus which overcame both the above difficulties. Since that time the experiments have been continued with remarkable success. Many lives have been undoubtedly saved by it. An old employe of the Theatre Francais in Paris, named Dupnitch, has given up his blood several times to those in need of it, for which he has been awarded a magnificent gold medal by the French Government.

The Mysterious Loss.

Mr. J. E. Emerson, a California "forty-niner," relates a curious story in the Scientific American. Gold, while its melting point is over 2,016 degrees, will evaporate at a much lower heat. In 1853-4 the Government Inspector visited the (then) new mint at San Francisco, to "take stock," and found a deficiency of $160,000. Tremendous excitement ensued, the sensation being almost equal to that caused by the acts of the famous "Vigilance Committee." Wholesale arrests were threatened, until some cool head suggested that evaporation was the thief—that the missing gold had flown up the chimney. Sure enough, examination of the slate roof showed it covered with feathery gold, where the cold air had caused it to be deposited when it came out of the chimney. The slates were torn off; also those from several near-by buildings; these were ground to powder, and much of the gold recovered. So also was the furnace and chimney brick, and, after all was saved that could be profitably by the methods in use in San Francisco, the dust was sent to the mint in Philadelphia. Here it was worked over more closely, and then the dust was sold to French chemists, who shipped it to Paris and worked it over again there.

More than one-half of the $160,000, as well as the good name of the San Francisco official, was saved by these various processes. Improved methods now prevent any recurrence of such mysterious losses.

At Minorca the fisherman simply dives to a depth of seventy feet with a weight in one hand to carry him down. With the other hand he picks up as many pearl oysters as he can carry and brings them up to the boat.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly, leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor care for the Rivets. They are **strong, tough** and **durable.** Millions now in use. All sizes, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes.

Ask your dealer for them, or send 40c. in stamps for a box of 100, assorted sizes. Mailed by

JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., WALTHAM, MASS.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies —OR— Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

25 DOSES 25¢ THE GREAT TAKE THE BEST COUGH CURE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

MUST HAVE Agents AT ONCE. Sample Sashlock (Pat. '92) free by mail for 2c. Stamp. Immense. Unrivalled. Only good one ever invented. Beats weights. Sales unparalleled $12 a day. *Write quick.* BUCHARD, Phila., Pa.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

Do Not Be Deceived with Pastes, Enamels and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

Not a Failure.

Johnny Gibbs is a youthful philosopher. He believes that life would be simplified if people would be content to do one thing at a time.

The other day Johnny was hard at work with paper and pencil. His mother looked over his shoulder.

"Why, Johnny," she exclaimed, "your spelling is perfectly dreadful! Look at that—'siting in a chare.' I'm ashamed of you!"

"But, mamma," said the little boy, reassuringly, "this isn't a spelling lesson. It's a composition."

Pasteur, the great French specialist, is a short, thick-set man, with round shoulders. He walks lame, as the result of paralysis, and his eyesight is poor.

Verdi married young, winning a charming Italian girl, who made his home ideally perfect.

The thought that he can be well off with little, never enters the worldling's head.

One of the best of housekeepers is the woman who hates dirt.

Some shepherds pay the most attention to the fattest sheep.

If your Back Aches, or you are all worn out, good for nothing, it is general debility. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give you a good appetite—tones the nerves.

Love is the unknowable.

A wonderful stomach corrector—Beecham's Pills. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

If you can be silent keep silent.

For impure or thin Blood, Weakness, Malaria, Neuralgia, Indigestion and Biliousness, take Brown's Iron Bitters—it gives strength, making old persons feel young—and young persons strong; pleasant to take.

The downright fool doesn't know it.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Pure grape cream of tartar forms the acid principle of the Royal exclusively. The Royal imparts that peculiar sweetness, flavor and delicacy noticed in the finest cake, biscuit, rolls, etc., which expert pastry cooks declare is unobtainable by the use of any other leavening agent.

Absolutely Pure

What Is Home Without HOME TACKS? HOME NAILS?

Several sizes to suit, in a compartment box,—handy when you need Tacks about the home for carpets, curtains, gimp, ornaments, oilcloths, sheathing,—1001 uses you know of. Always find the right tack at the right time.

Several sizes in a carton,—handy when you need nails for a loose board, shingle, or Fence Picket, broken furniture, rickety door,—to hang your hat and coat on, etc., etc. Always the right nail at the right time.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Made Solely by the ATLAS TACK CORPORATION, BOSTON.

WAREHOUSES: Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Baltimore, San Francisco, Lynn. FACTORIES: Taunton, Fairhaven, Whitman, Duxbury, and Plymouth, Mass.

EVERYBODY WANTS THEM.

"A SUCCESS."

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., Gentlemen:—I have suffered from catarrh for about five years and have tried several remedies without relief until I commenced to use Hall's Catarrh Cure last February. I must say that it is a **A SUCCESS,** the dropping in my throat disappeared entirely after the first bottle. It increased my appetite, so that I now weigh eight pounds more than my customary weight. I have recommended it to others and all who used it have been greatly relieved and speak highly of it. One of them was in my store yesterday and expressed his wish to peddle it this winter. Will you please let me know the lowest terms you could furnish it for, as I would like to keep it in stock. Hoping to hear from you soon, I remain, Yours respectfully,

R. C. HAUSWEDELL,
Lake City, Minn.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, 75c.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS. The Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

We offer you a ready made medicine for Coughs, Bronchitis and other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Like other so called Patent Medicines, it is well advertised, and having merit it has attained a wide sale under the name of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

It is now a "Nostrum," though at first it was compounded after a prescription by a regular physician, with no idea that it would ever go on the market as a proprietary medicine. But after compounding that prescription over a thousand times in one year, we named it "Piso's Cure for Consumption," and began advertising it in a small way. A medicine known all over the world is the result.

Why is it not just as good as though costing fifty cents to a dollar for a prescription and an equal sum to have it put up at a drug store?

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. APRIL 27.

THE RACKET

Largest assortment Kid gloves.
Largest assortment New Dress Goods.
Largest assortment Dress Trimmings.
Largest assortment Spring Jackets and Capes
Largest assortment Cloaks for the Baby.
Largest assortment Silk Ties.
Largest assortment Silk Gloves and Mitts.
Largest assortment of Hosiery.
Largest assortment Muslin Underwear.
Largest assortment Gauze Underwear.
Largest assortment Child's Lace Caps.
Largest assortment of Ribbons.
Largest assortment of Novelties
Largest assortment of Shoes.
Largest assortment of Everything at the Lowest Prices, U will find in Bellefonte, Kom and C.

G. R. SPIGELMEYER,
SHEM SPIGELMEYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa

PERSONAL.

——Miss Mollie Hoffer left a few days ago for Turbotville on a visit.

——Rev. H. C. Baskerville made a flying trip to Washington last week.

——W. H. Bartholomew was in Bellefonte on Monday on business.

——Mr. Christ Houser dropped in at the REPORTER office on Monday morning.

——Jonathan Miller, of Bellefonte, is the guest of his brother Jerry, on Church street.

——Mr. Jonathan Harter and Miss Ada Breon, of Millheim, spent Saturday in town.

——Ex-Commissioner John Wolf and wife, of Rebersburg, were in Centre Hall yestesday.

——Simon Harper attended the funeral of the late John Russel at Aaronsburg on Monday.

——Mr. W. R. From, the efficient miller at the Spring Mills mill, is a frequent visitor to Centre Hall.

——Our friend Andrew Stiffler, of Centre Hill, paid our sanctum his regular annual visit the other day.

——Mrs. Mary Bell, an aged lady of Tyrone, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. William Boal at Earlystown.

——H. W. Kreamer departed Monday morning for Philadelphia to lay in a big stock of spring and summer goods.

——Dave Boozer has been making his tour of the town with his pink assessor blanks and prying into the affairs of the citizens.

——Jim McClenahan, who has been slightly under the weather for several months has improved sufficiently to allow him to come down town occasionally.

——John Ishler and Jacob Smith, of Tusseyville, made a hasty call at the REPORTER office on Wednesday morning. Mr. Smith has lately embarked in the mercantile business at Tusseyville and is working up a good trade.

——Mr. Hiram Lee, our young friend of near Potters Mills, has located at Newberry, Lycoming county, where he has secured a position. He wants all the news of the county and has ordered the REPORTER sent to his address.

——R. B. Spangler and wife spent several days with his parents in this place. Rube is now located at Hastings and is employed in the office of the coal company. He has a good position and is well pleased with the coal country. He returned again on Monday evening.

——Miss Irvin, who has been enjoying her vacation as the guest of her sister Mrs. Rev. Eisenberg, departed last Friday for a visit to New York City of several weeks. Miss Irwin in course of several months will return to Japan to resume her work as missionary of the Reformed church.

——Miss Lizzie Harpster departed on Wednesday morning from Centre Hall on her way to the far west. En route she will visit her sister at Jeanette, Pa., and then proceed westward, taking in the world's fair at Chicago before going through to Montana, her future state of residence. Miss Lizzie was largely interested in church work and her absence will be severely noted by her friends.

UP FOR TRIAL

APRIL TERM OF COURT CONVENES ON MONDAY.

The Criminal List Small While the Civil List is Up to the Average—The Court Room Renovated.

The April term of court of quarter sessions convened in the court house at Bellefonte on Monday morning with Judge Furst on the bench, flanked by associates Riley and Faulkner. The morning session was devoted entirely to the court hearing petitions awaiting his action and the return of constables. The roll of jurors was called and all responded to their names. Mr. W. H. Corman, of Rebersburg, was appointed foreman of the grand jury which body after receiving instructions and charges from the court, retired to their room to make returns upon the bills presented before them. The criminal list is small, which is evidence that crime is on the decrease in the county. The cases up for trial are mostly of a petty nature and will occupy but little time.

The court room presents a renovated and cleansed appearance. New carpet has been laid inside the bar, new matting laid in the seats and aisles and the whole makes a most commendable appearance. If the exterior were to correspond with the interior the county could proudly boast of a handsome public building. The grand jury made no returns at the morning session and the court adjourned at 10 o'clock to resume at 2 in the afternoon.

The first case up for trial on Monday afternoon was that of Commonwealth vs. Stewart Decker, on the charge of f. and b. He was found guilty and the usual sentence of the law imposed.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph Savage, charged by David Hoffman, of near Snow Shoe with assault and battery. Defendant was found guilty, fined $30, costs and one month in jail.

The grand jury ignored the bill in the perjury case of —— Bursten, placing the costs on prosecutor, L. Summer.

Of the civil list tried was the case of Elizabeth Lingle vs. Wm. B. Mingle, administrator of Lingle estate. Defense failed to make an appearance before court and the jury rendered a verdict in favor of Mrs. Lingle in the sum of $6,091,91.

J. G. Fehl, vs. W. T. Meyer was next called up for trial. Plaintiff failed to appear and verdict was given by jury in favor of defendant.

On Tuesday morning the first case up for trial was that of Walter A. Wood vs. John H. Rishel. Rishel had purchased a mower, which did not work and he returned the machine. The company brought suit to recover value of the mower, but the jury rendered a verdict in favor of the defendant.

The case of W. K. Alexander vs. Horace McCormick, was the last tried this week. The dispute was about some wheat. The jury rendered a verdict in favor of McCormick for $90. The costs in the case will be about $100; this was the second trial of this case.

Commonwealth vs. Harry Saylor, charged with wife desertion. Defendant found guilty and sentenced to pay his wife $2 per week, and stand committed until such is complied with. Court adjourned until Monday morning.

Plenty of Them

With the coming of the robins and spring the warm weather brought an unusual number of tramps and bums into the town. On Wednesday there was a regular procession of them through the town in their migrations to other parts. Some were the toughest specimens of humanity it sometimes is the pleasure to witness, and near all were after food, clothing and money. The citizens should give this class the cold shoulder, as they are a healthy looking class and are as able to work as the rest of us. Occasionally one comes through who is deserving of help and assistance but that percentage is mighty small.

Will Attract a Crowd.

Mr. C. K. Sober, of whom Centre county is proud, will give a daily exhibition of his wonderful skill with the gun at Harrisburg, May 8th to 11th, on the occasion of the meeting of the Island Park Association. Mr. Sober will certainly be a great drawing card at this "shoot" and can't help but draw a big crowd. He has lost none of his dexterity in handling the gun and from time to time adds new and difficult tricks to his already long program.

Seriously Ill.

Miss Lydia Keller, who removed to Turbotville with her brother, Mr. D. C. Keller, we understand is seriously ill with a scrofulous affection. Fears are entertained for her recovery but her friends hope for the best.

Left the Motz Mill.

Mr. Hartman has left the Motz grist mill, at Woodward, and his place has been taken by William Vonada, of Hartley township.

——The stock of boots, shoes, and rubber goods sold at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, is complete in every respect and sold at prices so low that all can purchase.

THE MATCH APPLIED.

A Bellefonte Industry Resumes After an Idleness of Two Years.

On Monday morning at seven o'clock the match was applied to ths Bellefonte Furnace Co's. plant, which resumed operations after an idleness of over two years. The plant is that of the Collins' and closed down two years ago owing to the inability of the company to compete with the market, claiming that the high freight rates and discrimination of the railroad company compelled them to take this course. The plant employed about eight hundred men and the closing down was seriously felt by the business element of Bellefonte. The *Gazette* states that recently extensive preparations were made and the capacity of the furnace increased from 100 tons to that of 125 tons per day. Everything is in the best of shape, a large lot of ore on hand, and nothing exists that will prevent the Bellefonte Furnace Company from placing as much iron and of as good quality on the market as any furnace in the state to-day.

Dr. L. A. Gotwald Acquitted.

The trial of Dr. L. A. Gotwald, Professor of pract ical Theology in Wittenberg Lutheran Seminary, at Springfield, Ohio, by the Board of Directors, resulted in his acquittal by a unanimous vote. The charges were preferred by only one minister, and he a young man, together with two member's of the same minister's charge. The charges were not that of heresy or anything concerning the faith or character of the accused, but simply that the Doctor belonged to a higher type of Lutheranism than the historic nature of the Seminary included. The Board of Directors, by a unanimous vote, decided: 1st. That the charges were too general for their consideration. 2nd. That they were not supported by any evidence whatever, hence they were dismissed. The Board then called upon the Doctor to state his views, which he did entirely to their satisfaction and was sustained by his colleagues in the Seminary and the unanimous vote of the directors.

More Railroad Rumor.

A recent issue of the Philadelphia *Times* states that the Pennsylvania Central railroad, which was chartered a year or so ago to run sixty miles from a connection with the Reading system at White Deer Mills, through Sugar Valley to Bellefonte, will shortly be constructed. The company has been reorganized, with the election of W. L. Ross, president; S. H. Hicks, vice president; W. J. McHugh, secretary and treasurer. All these men are Philadelphians. The board of directors comprise the above gentlemen and Charles O. Kruger and William McLaughlin, of Philadelphia; C. M. Clement, of Sunbury, and J. I. Higbee, of Watsontown.

His Intelligence Portrayed.

A newspaper is always printed in a rush says the New York *Sun*. There is always something in it that should be left out; something left out that should be put in. It is something too quick to act; but with all its faults and shortcomings there is more education in a bright newspaper than there is in any novel. You find the brightest boy on practical, sensible every day questions is the boy that reads the newspapers.

An Editor Assaulted.

On Monday evening Francis Speer, local editor of the Bellefonte *Gazette*, was assaulted on the street in front of the First National Bank, by James Barnhart. Barnhart was offended at an article which appeared in the daily and severely choked Francis during the fracas. Information was made against Barnhart on the charge of assault and battery, and he gave bail for his appearance.

Grass Ablaze.

A large field of grass about one mile west of Centre Hall, along the line of railroad, was burned on Monday, from a spark from a locomotive. It had rained the day previous and it is surprising that the grass should be so dry as to ignite the day following. An area of several acres was burned before the fire was stopped.

Reformed Church Centennial.

The centennial of the Reformed church in this country will be celebrated by all the churches of this denomination, on Sunday, April 30th. The event will mark an era in church history, and that it may be properly observed, resolutions in which the observance is outlined, have been adopted by the various synods.

He Was Too Hasty.

A newly married man at Hazleton thrashed an editor because the headline, "A Horrible Blunder," was placed by mistake over his marriage notice. It is very probable that if that irate benedict had reserved judgment for a few months he would have agreed with the editor.

——Go to Lewins, Bellefonte, for your clothing. Their styles are perfect in every respect. Suits neat in pattern, stylishly cut and elegantly made. Nothing quite so good anywhere.

ANOTHER AGED MAN DEAD.

Mr. John Russel, of Haines Township Dies After a Short Illness.

Mr. John Russel, died at the residence of Thomas Harper, at Araonsburg, on Friday last, in his 90th year. Mr. Russel was a native of Haines township, and for many years kept the hotel at Aaronsburg, when he moved to Union county and kept a hotel at Vicksburg. He afterwards moved on the dairy farm of Col. Eli Slifer adjoining Lewisburg, which remained his home, with his son Wilson, up to the present time. Having a desire to visit his native place once more, Mr. Russel went to Aaronsburg a short time before his death, staying with Mr. Harper, where he took sick and died.

He was a man always well thought of, inoffensive and industrious, and a consistent member of the Reformed church. His remaines were interred in the Reformed cemetery at Aaronsburg, on Monday. He was twice married, both his wives died before him. Two sons and a daughter by his first wife, were his only children, and still survive the father.

A Despisable Trick.

Some evenings ago two young gentlemen from a neighboring town drove to Centre Hall to call upon two fair maidens and tied their horse in close proximity to the residence wherein they would pass the fleeting hours. Time passed rapidly and little thought, if any, gave they to their conveyance on the outside, being enamored by the smiles and bewitching manners of the fair ones of their choice. They lingered until close on to the wee small hours of the morning when they took their departure, to start on their journey homeward, a distance of over four miles. But a rude awakening occurred to them when they came to their conveyance and found that some miscreant with an evident jealous disposition had removed both hind wheels from their buggy and had hidden them. The young men were in a predicament. The buggy was useless and they made the best of it by unhitching the horse and letting the buggy stand where it was. One mounted the horse while the other walked and by taking turns managed to reach their home at a late hour. The stolen wheels have not yet been recovered.

Blacksmith Shop Burned.

Early Sunday morning Geo. Rowe, who lives on the Snyder property about 1½ miles east of Centre Hall, was awakened by a bright light in his bed room, and on investigation found the blacksmith shop near the house in flames, and was soon burned to the ground. The shop was situated about fifty feet from adjoining buildings and thus burned up without communicating to other buildings. All his tools were destroyed. The building or contents was not insured. The fire evidently originated from a spark from the forge.

Three Men Drowned.

A steam scow used in transporting fire clay from the Queens Run company's mines to the works in Lock Haven capsized on Thursday afternoon near the middle of the river in a heavy gale of wind. Seven men were on the boat, three of whom were drowned. Those drowned were: Budd Reed, aged 20, of Lock Haven; Fred Sinn, of Hazleton, and an unknown man, who, with Sinn, had been fishing and took passage on the boat to ride to Lock Haven. None of the bodies have been recovered.

Second Arbor Day.

To-morrow, Friday, is the second Arbor day appointed by Gov. Pattison to plant trees along public highways, etc. In many towns the public schools observe the day by exercises of special merit, but have heard of no program prepared by the schools of the borough. The bare and barren school yard should be planted with many trees and shrubbery and the place beautified.

Too Healthy a Community.

The Chippewa medicine company met with small houses during their stay in Centre Hall and only two evenings did they show. They endeavored to dispose of medicine for all ails from the worms up, but did not meet with flattering sales. The community is evidently in excellent condition of health.

Fine Footwear.

For boots and shoes go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. He carries a high grade of footwear for ladies, gentlemen and children, which cannot be equaled by any dealer. The very best the market affords is to be found there. Prices right.

Canvassing The County.

Huyett, Meyer & Boozer, have two wagons out in the valley disposing of their cornplanter, and are meeting with success. No better recommendation could be given their article of manufacture than the extensive sales right here at home.

Members of the Advisory Council.

Col. D. S. Keller and C. M. Bower, of Bellefonte, have been appointed members of the World's Fair advisory council on religious congress auxiliary for the Reformed church.

STOLE THE DRAFT

A KANSAS MAN IN THF TOILS OF THE LAW.

Mr. Holderman Steals a Draft of $300 Belonging to His Wife and Was Arrested While Getting it Cashed.

On Wednesday a Mr. Holderman, from Kansas, (formerly of this county,) was arrested by constable McClintick, on the charge of stealing a draft of $300 belonging to his wife.

Holderman and his wife parted in Kansas, she coming in here to make her home with her brother, William Mulburger, living beyond Tusseyville.

Holderman followed his wife in here from Kansas, and while at Mulbargers stole the draft from a bureau drawer. He came to Centre Hall to get it cashed, and while he was in bank for this purpose, constable McClintick appeared with a warrant and made the arrest. He took his prisoner before 'Squire Houseman for a hearing and for want of bail Holderman was taken to jail at Bellefonte, to await his trial. He at the same time obtained some seventeen dollars belonging to Mrs. Mulbarger.

Holderman has relatives in Bellefonte who will likely go on his bail bond.

Short Court.

Taxpayers can congratulate themselves on a short term of court this week. All jurors were discharged by Judge Furst on Tuesday evening.

Our courts have been gradually whittling down for the last few years. Business in court is dispatched with as little delay as possible and the old-time drag is largely done away with.

Now if people will only quit fighting and quarreling, quit stealing and cheating, why we will not need have court at all any more, and thousands of dollars would be saved every year, the lawyers would have to saw wood or break stone and the judges go to selling patent rights.

And It Has Come.

Much has been said recently concerning the much feared crinoline coming into fashion again with the ladies, but at no time did we fear for the safety of Centre Hall until a few days ago, when a lady passed the REPORTER office wearing a crinoline or something confounded near like it. It now remains for the council who always have the good and welfare of the town at heart, to pass an ordinance prohibiting them from appearing on our streets. The safety and convenience of the town demands it.

Too Cold For Fishing.

The community has been rescued from enduring the fabulous tales of fish being hauled from the streams, by the weather, which has been too cold and the streams too high for good work. Very few of the boys have been out and the greater part of the finny tribe are yet in the brook. It only remains for the mercury to take a rise and they will venture forth and indulge in the fascinating pastime of hooking the speckled beauties.

All Should be Taken off.

Many people paste new wall paper year after year over the old, and the result is that under the new paper lies millions of diseased germs awaiting a chance to become active. The way to have a house nice and clean and do away with all these disease breeders is to scrape off the old paper before putting on the new; besides it makes the house look nice as the paper sets better to the walls.

Where They Meet.

The Society of Christian Endeavor will hold their meeting in the Lutheran church next Sunday evening at six o'clock, it being a Consecration meeting an opportunity will be given to propose names for membership. This society is gradually increasing in interest and with the assistance of more of our young folks a good work would be done.

A New Flyer.

The Pennsylvania railroad will soon put a flyer on that will run from New York to Chicago in nineteen hours. This will be the first train that will run past Philadelphia, using the Trenton cut-off. It will leave New York about three or four o'clock and pass through Tyrone about ten o'clock and arrive at Chicago about nine o'clock the next morning.

Well Protected.

Bellefonte recently received a new steam fire engine, and the town is now well supplied with improved appliances to fight fires. The town has two steamers, both are owned by the volunteer companies, and the steamers purchased by money raised by subscriptions and festivals.

Court Adjourned.

Court adjourned Tuesday, about the shortest regular term we ever had. That's the way to save money—less court less taxes.

——C. P. Long has just returned from eastern cities with the finest and best selected stock of general merchandise ever brought to Spring Mills, which will be sold at lower figures than elsewhere. Stock going fa

SKIPPED OUT.

The Comedian of the Medicine Troup leaves Suddenly.

The Chippewa Indian Medicine Company arrived here on Wednesday of last week and engaged the hall of Harper & Kresmer to show for one week, and dispose of their patent medicines. To entertain and draw crowds nightly, they gave a free show, at which dancing and farcial acts were to be the amusing features. For this purpose they carried with them a comedian, who traveled under the alias of Westley Mantell. The show was open two evenings during the week, owing to the small audiences which greeted them. On Wednesday afternoon it came to an abrupt end by the principal actor Mantell skipping town with a lot of money belonging to the company and a lot of their medicine. He arranged matters very quietly and started unexpectedly for the evening train west, and when his departure was discovered he had escaped.

New Opening of Fine Millinery Goods.

Just received a fine and immense stock of spring and summer millinery. My stock consists of beautiful pattern hats, untrimmed hats in Milans, Chips, Leghorns, Tuscans and fancy straws of every color and shape. A large assortment of satins, flowers, laces, ribbons, velvets, and feathers. Ornaments of every kind. Have a large assortment of lace in all the new shades. Do not miss the opening today and Friday. Every body is invited. As to prices they are very low. Come and see.

MRS. C. B. BOOB.

A Cheesey Story.

A Jersey Shore dog which has been trained to carry baskets was given a satchel containing two pounds of limburger cheese. After leaving the market house he ran into the middle of the street and dropped the satchel into a mudpuddle. Being punished for this and given again the satchel he made a bee line for the river wherein he incontinently dumped the satchel and its unsavory load.

A Cat Saved the House.

The house of County Commissioner Frank Adams, on East High street, Bellefonte, caught fire Friday night. If it had not been that the occupants of the house were awakened by the mewing of a cat, a destructive fire might have been the consequence.

Latest Novelties.

Latest novelties in spring clothing for men, boys, and children.

The best suit in the market for men at $10.00. Tailoring a specialty.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte

New Millinery Goods.

New millinery goods for spring and summer just received from Philadelphia and New York. Wishing you to call and examine the same whether you purchase or not, you will be made welcome.

MYRA C. ISHLER,
276t Tusseyville.

——C. P. Long & Co., sell brown sugar at 3½, and sugar syrup at 20 cents per gallon.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON

Wheat	68
Rye	58
Corn	46
Oats new	35
Barley	40
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	25
Eggs	12
Lard	10
Shoulders	11
Ham	13
Tallow	4
Potatoes	65
Sides	10

Dress Goods

Our stock was never so complete---Whip cords, serges, epingles, cashmeres, henriettas storm serges and all late fabrics.

SATINES
in plain and shades and a number of beautiful fancies.

PERCALES
crape cloths, ginghams, silkalines, fringes, etc.

BABY FLANNEL
in pink, blue and cream; very choice.

Golden glass, shines like gold.

SPRING COATS
in beautiful shades.

Garmans.